The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1897. NO. 32

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....5.30		8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....5.50		8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...5.55		8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....6.12		9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....6.32		9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....6.51		9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....6.56		9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown7.12		10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...7.21		10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport 7.30		10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon. ...7.57		10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville 8.14		11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville. 8.18		11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....8.30		11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17		12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43		2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	NORTH. Mail, No.3	NORTH. Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58. arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14.	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair A Goshorn L	9 25	5 30

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

STATE POLITICS.

Real Meaning of the Meeting Between Quay and Martin.

TO GET OUT A BIG VOTE.

Were No Deals, Dickers or Arrangements of Any Kind.

GEN. REEDER MISREPRESENTED.

The Ex-Secretary of State Intends to Push the Alleged Bribery Suit to the End—The Capitol Commission Gets Down to Business—A Splendid Sendoff For the Gubernatorial Candidacy of Congressman William A. Stone.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Nov. 1.—The seeming political sensation of the week has been the visit of Senator Quay upon David Martin at the rooms of the Republican city committee in Philadelphia and his call upon Chris Magee in Pittsburg. What appears to be a remarkable proceeding, however, is simply a display of the ordinary political horse sense which Senator Quay has exercised on more than one occasion. To begin with, it can be stated as a positive fact that there have been no deals, dickers or arrangements of any political nature or any character whatever between Senator Quay and Mr. Martin or Senator Quay and Mr. Magee.

The whole purpose of his visit to the Republican city headquarters in Philadelphia was to get out as large a vote as possible for Beacom and McCauley in the city of Brotherly Love. State Chairman Elkin, who has been tireless in his work for the organization and for the candidates, felt that it would be better all round if a more cordial feeling was established between the state committee and the Philadelphia city committee. Heretofore these two organizations have been working on entirely independent lines, and it was felt that co-operation to a certain extent would materially aid in bringing out a large vote in this off year of election.

Mr. Elkin requested Senator Quay to accompany him to the city committee rooms, and the senator readily consented. The whole meaning of the episode is that Senator Quay, the state chairman and the leading men in the various wings of the party desired to poll the very largest possible vote in Pennsylvania this year. Senator Quay, in speaking of the meeting to a close personal friend, assured him in the most emphatic manner possible that the meeting had no significance so far as the gubernatorial and senatorial campaigns were concerned.

He added that, while he was willing to fight a fair battle at the primary elections and within the party lines, he was not willing to go into a fight with any Republican, no matter who he might be, on election day. He said that that day was the one day in the year when all Republicans should stand shoulder to shoulder in support of a common cause against a common enemy, and this, notwithstanding whatever personal differences might have existed in the past, or whatever personal relations there might be in the present. That, and that alone, he declared, was the sum and total of the significance that could be attached to his meetings with Mr. Martin and Mr. Magee.

* * *

One of the Philadelphia newspapers that has been attacking General Reeder for factional and personal reasons a day or two ago made the assertion that the general had counsel present at the recent meeting between Quay and Martin, and that plans were made for discontinuing the Reeder and Van Valkenburg bribery suits. So far as General Reeder is concerned the story is absolutely false. He says:

"That is an absolute and inexcusable lie. I have no counsel except Congressman Kirkpatrick, Mr. Fox and Mr. Stewart, all of Easton, and so far as I know none of these were in Philadelphia, nor was any one else present at any interview authorized to represent me.

"I shall never at any time consent to any proposition to settle or compromise the case against me, nor shall I ever at any time give my consent to any such adjustment. My counsel is instructed to press for an early hearing, and nothing less than that will satisfy me.

"I have nothing whatever to do with the prosecution against Van Valkenburg. I did not know that any person intended arresting him until I saw in the newspapers that an arrest had been made, and from that day to this I have taken no interest nor part in the prosecution of the indictment found against him."

Judge Kirkpatrick, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Fox, who were seen, all state that there is no truth that any of them were in Philadelphia at the interview as stated.

* * *

Well, the capitol commissioners have adopted the plan submitted by Henry Ives Cobb, of Chicago, and selected him as the architect to supervise the construction of the capitol building. Under the act of assembly the commissioners were obliged to select not only a plan for the legislative building, but also plans for such other buildings as may be necessary to accommodate the departments of the state government. The plans adopted cover all these buildings, although at present there is no authority for erecting any buildings except that which is for the accommodation of the general assembly.

The plans adopted contemplate the erection of three buildings running from east to west and connecting them by wings running north and south, so as to give, when all are completed and connected, practically the effect of a single structure. The central building now to be erected is for the use of the general assembly, and it is the desire of the commissioners, if possible, to add at present to the central building a portion, at least, of the connecting wings running north and south, so that the same may present a more attractive exterior.

Many excellent designs were submitted to the commissioners, but the principal consideration which led them finally to adopt the plan submitted by Mr. Cobb is to be found in the fact that his plans provided for outside light and air to both the senate and house of representatives from three sides of their respective chambers, and provided also for the erection of additional buildings for departmental purposes in the future.

The legislative building can first be constructed by itself, as shown by the drawings submitted. The amount of the appropriation will not permit of making a high dome upon this building at present, but at some future time the dome can be extended or either one or both of the additional buildings for departmental purposes can be added without interfering with the present departmental buildings or interrupting the use of the legislative building. The legislative building now to be constructed and the successive buildings that follow to make up the completed structure can all be effected without in any way disturbing the existing surroundings in the capitol park.

This central building, with the connecting wings running north and south, will present a handsome and dignified appearance, and will be a credit to the state. The interior partitions are all moveable, although being sustained by columns, thus allowing the removal or rearrangement of any of the interior partitions if the demands be different in the future. In his description of the several buildings presented by the plans submitted Mr. Cobb, the architect, says:

"In order to produce the required amount of interior space for the stipulated cost of the entire group of buildings contemplated there can be no waste in exterior ornamentation, and the most effective result can be obtained by concentrating all available expense for exterior ornamentation upon one prominent feature like a dome, that is of sufficient importance to allow the simplest treatment of the other buildings forming the group."

* * *

Colonel William A. Stone has written a letter announcing his candidacy for the governorship, and he can now be fairly regarded as formally in the field. The mention of his name has evoked favorable comment from various sources. The following editorial is from the Blairsville Daily Courier:

"It is reasonable to suppose that Colonel Stone's candidacy will by our people be received with some favor—partly because he is a western Pennsylvanian and partly because he has made an efficient representative. There is one thing certain, and that is that he is a true blue American, with the name blown in the bottle. He is a good orator, of pleasing personality, able and well qualified in every respect to fill the office he is seeking for, and to support Colonel Stone would be to show loyalty to a home candidate, affection for an old soldier, devotion to an American, if such a term be allowable, recognition of ability and worth, and a disposition to reward those who fight the battles of the people. It is a little early to pledge support, however, and it is to be hoped that in the meantime Colonel Stone will make no deals, nor attempt to make them, and be a candidate standing upon his merits, and not as part of a compact or job in which the wishes of the people are not consulted or set at naught."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

Is There a Santa Claus?

From the New York Sun.

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun.

"DEAR EDITOR: I am 8 years old.

"Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.

"Papa says, 'If you see it in the Sun it's so.'

"Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus? "VIRGINIA O'HANLON.

"115 West Ninety-fifth Street."

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in faries! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see faries dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseenable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

—It often happens that the doctor is out of town when most needed. The two year old daughter of J. Y. Schenck, of Caddo, Ind. Ter., was threatened with croup, he writes. "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor at once; but as he was out of town, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which relieved the child immediately." A bottle of that remedy in the house will often save the expense of a doctor's bill, besides the anxiety always occasioned by serious sickness. When it is given as soon as the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. Thousands of mothers always keep it in their homes. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

A MIDNIGHT TRAGEDY.

Killing of a Burglar, Though Not a Human One, Establishes a Man's Bravery.

It was midnight, and a dreary rain was falling. The Western citizen had observed before retiring that it would be a good night for sleep, and he was snoring like a side-tracked Pullman sleeper when his wife shook him and whispered:

"Burglars.

He was on his feet in an instant—a pistol in each hand, ready for business, says the Atlanta Constitution.

"Where are they? he asked in a quavering voice.

"In the parlor, whispered his wife. "They are stealing the piano, and I paid the July installment on it yesterday! Listen!

Sure enough, the piano was emitting the most doleful sounds—deep, farewell notes, with an occasional shrill scream of anguish.

The citizen, accompanied by the armory before mentioned, moved cautiously toward the parlor.

Burglars, without doubt, for the sounds ceased as he approached.

"Who's there? he shouted.

No Answer.

"Speak, or I'll shoot.

Dead silence.

Bang! Bang! Bang! went the guns.

There was a crash, as if of broken glass. And then the citizen seemed to receive a blow on the cheek, from which the blood trickled.

He grappled with a flying object—then released his hold, while a monster cat, of the gray and wandering species, darted through a broken pane of glass and vanished in the darkness.

Then he struck a light and tried to quiet his shrieking wife.

"Have you killed them? she gasped.

"I have wounded one of them, I am sure, he replied.

And then the parlor having capitulated, he took possession and around him.

He had punctured two oil paintings, broken three art glass windows, wounded the piano in the left lung, and shot his wife's former husband, who was reclining against the wall in crayon—through the right eye.

He was master of the situation, but his wife, seeing the blood trickling from his forehead, screamed:

"You are wounded! You are bleeding!

"It is nothing—a mere scratch! he replied. And then he told six excited neighbors and a policeman who had been awakened by the shots that if they found a dead burglar outside they needn't be surprised.

Robert A. Kelly, of New Alexandria, Westmoreland county, married Susan Cassidy in Pittsburg fifteen years ago. The alderman who performed the ceremony was located on Smithfield street. He agreed to send a marriage certificate, but it never came. Mr. Kelly served in the Two Hundred Sixth Pennsylvania volunteers and gets a pension of $12 per month. Learning that in case of his death and Mrs. Kelly's inability to show a marriage certificate, the widow would get no pension, he has decided to marry her again. They have one child.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you? A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure billiousness, constipation, sick headache. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

BE THYSELF.

'Twas once well said, if thou be true
Unto thyself, as God to you,
It follows, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then ere falsely play
To any one. So look you well,
Let every act the truth foretell,
Proclaim to all from sea to sea,
Let come what will, myself I'll be.

Yes, be thyself, where'er thou art
In honesty act well thy part,
Choose thou to do thy heart's command,
And fearlessly employ thy hand
In building firm each friendship strong;
Avoid deceit, eschew the wrong,
In truthfulness make good thy name,
And just and true shall be thy fame.

—Charles Truax, in Chicago Times-Herald.

MY COUSIN HARRY.

My cousin, Harry Vining, had said, the evening before: "Little coz, I'm going to take you for a drive tomorrow if the weather is fine," and, the weather proving fine, we went.

He was only my second cousin, but we had always made a great deal of the relationship, and he seemed more like a brother than so distant a connection. But on that day he told me how he loved me and how I only could make his life happy, and would I be his wife?

At first I could not believe him; yet, surely he could not be in sport, and I, as usual, began to cry. Then, when he tried to squeeze my hand, I drew it away and sat, after I had recovered my first outburst, looking red and tearful and abashed. I felt as though Cousin Harry, whom I loved very much, but not in that way, had really done something very impolitic and unkind.

To tell the truth, it was my first offer, and to accept it would have been the height of absurdity.

When he looked at me so seriously and said: "Annie, I know you like me, but do you love me?" I only burst out crying again and said, "Let's go home," continuing to be very lachrymose all the rest of the way.

When we got home I ran into the house, not asking him to come in. Of course he would do that without my asking if he wanted—he always did. But not this time. Instead, he sprang into his phaeton and drove off without another word, and I rushed up to my room to have a comfortable cry and think it all over; and my deliberations brought me to this conclusion: That Cousin Harry was very foolish to think of such a thing. I loved him very dearly, but only as a brother. Beside, I wanted more offers and more flirting before I tied myself down to any particular individual. To be an old lady at 18, forsooth! Indeed I was not going to do any such thing; and I, who had never kept a secret from my mother, wisely concluded, in my new dignity, that I had better not mention the matter—perhaps Cousin Harry would prefer that I should not.

So I dressed myself as usual and went down to the parlor where mamma sat with her work.

"It seems to me that your ride was unusually short," she said, as I entered.

"Oh, it was cold and windy and forlorn, and I wanted to get home."

No reply, but a look of some surprise. Such an excuse from me was unheard of. After a pause, she asked:

"Why didn't Harry come in?"

"Why, I thought he was behind, and when I turned to the door he was driving off."

Another questioning look. Evidently mamma saw that something was wrong and was puzzled at what it could be, so I said: "I think I'll go and play a little," glad of a pretext for getting out of range of her sharp eyes.

But I was too much perturbed to play and soon closed the piano and then went up to my room and then down again to the sitting room, and I wandered about until I heard my father's step and sprang to meet him.

At dinner he and mamma behaved in the most tantalizing manner. He was determined to know every particular of the drive, and evasion was impossible. At last in reply to a very pressing inquiry as to the subject of our quarrel—for I had been compelled te admit that we had quarreled—I said, "I shan't tell you."

Whereupon he said, "Oh, if I had known it was anything of a private nature I would not have pressed my inquiries. I beg your pardon, my dear," with much courtesy; whereat they both began to laugh.

My vexation seemed to amuse them mightily, and I arose from the table in anything but an amiable frame of mind.

But, as I was expecting company—no other than the son of the wealthy banker, Mr. Thomas Dickerson—I speedily donned my sweetest smiles and my most enchanting manner for his benefit.

"He's almost as nice as Cousin Harry, and he's so very rich."

This last reflection, bringing with it the picture of an elegant mansion and carriages and horses and plenty of servants and splendid dresses and rich jewelry, so elated me, that I prepared to be especially brilliant.

But Mr. Thomas Dickerson, junior, spite of being tailorized and barberized to the last degree, was undeniably commonplace in appearance and not less so in conversation. His remarks had never seemed so trite and vapid. I was positively ashamed of him, and when he asked mamma and I to go to the theatre with him on a certain evening it was only the recollection of his great name and great expectations that finally led me to accept the invitation.

"Cousin Harry Vining's a great deal nicer! Indeed, I love him dearly!" and I began to feel very miserable again; "but I could not marry a cousin, and, besides, just think of Tom Dickerson's wealth. Any girl would be glad to get Tom Dickerson or Harry Vining either," and my mind reverted to several of my friends who were always raving about him.

Nearly a week passed, and Cousin Harry, who never absented himself more than two days at a time, had not made his appearance, and, worst of all, he was at the theatre the night before with that horrid little Nora Knapp and her mamma. Some people called Nora pretty, but I never could see it, and on that particular evening she was positively frightful. But Cousin Harry was all devotion, and she looked as though she was in heaven.

I was so angry that I could have torn her eyes out, but I pretended to be perfectly fascinated with Tom. I wanted Harry to see me, but I pretended to be perfectly fascinated with Tom. I wanted Harry to see me, but I was not sure that he did. Several times I detected him looking in that direction, whereupon I instantly became absorbed in Tom. Coming out, we were just a little in advance of them. I managed it so, and I was in the gayest of spirits, quite convulsed with laughter, in fact, and clinging to Tom's arm as though I loved him dearly, instead of utterly despising him.

We had received invitations to a party for the next evening. I would not have stayed at home for worlds, though I had nearly cried my eyes out and had a violent headache in consequence.

On such occasions Harry had always been mamma's and my escort; but, of course, he would take some one else now, and Tom had asked us. I had always run down to exhibit myself to Harry before final wrapping up, but I could not do so for Tom, and I was as sulky as sulky could be when I presented myself.

What did I care for his old riches? I never would marry him, and he might as well find it out first as last. So, when he remarked on the beauty of the night, as we proceeded to the carriage, I declared that it was the coldest, blackest and most wretched night of the season.

An answer so full and exhaustive admitted of no reply, and there was a silence of several minutes.

Mr. Vining was probably not to be present at the party, as he was generally my escort, was the next remark.

I was sure I did not know whether he was to be present or not. I was not kept informed of all my cousin's movements.

A silence somewhat longer than before, but Mr. Dickerson was not to be thwarted. He had set out with the determination to be agreeable, and slight obstacles should not discourage him.

"Mr. Vining appears to be very attentive to Miss Knapp lately," he said. "They were riding in the park on Tuesday, I noticed."

Such a pang as shot through me! I had not the heart to be cross, so I merely said, "Indeed!" and coughed and laughed and choked and swallowed to keep back a burst of grief.

And all the time mamma sat quite silent and seemed to pay no attention.

Of course the first person I saw on entering the ballroom was Cousin Harry, with Nora Knapp upon his arm, but I affected the most supreme devotion to Tom, and utterly ignored Harry's presence. I was perfectly wild that night, dancing, flirting and laughing as though I never had a care; inasmuch, that I heard a gentleman remark to another, "I think Miss Vernon is the most light-hearted creature I ever saw. What a sunbeam she must be at home."

After a while Harry and I met face to face, and he said, "Good evening," with a careless smile, and turned to his partner.

So the winter months passed, and Tom was usually my cavalier, though, now that Harry's attentions had ceased, other gentlemen began to make advances. But none of them pleased me, and Tom disgusted me so that I could hardly treat him with necessary civility. In fact, I was often excessively rude to him, which had an effect the reverse of that desired, for his visits and attentions increased every week.

Harry, in the meantime, was as attentive as possible to Miss Knapp, and it was soon reported that they were engaged, and even I was compelled to believe it when she displayed an engagement ring.

So, with some heartaches, I determined seriously and after mature deliberation that I should not marry at all. I was the only child, and it was plainly my duty to remain with my parents, to comfort to their declining years, and, inasmuch as such was to be my fate, I might as well begin immediately; so I took to drinking a great deal of tea, to taking a very great interest in household affairs and to sympathizing with and assisting mamma among the poor and to being extremely methodical and precise.

Harry had not been to the house since that last day, over three months ago, and now mamma and papa did not mention him. I had never told them the cause of our quarrel, and they soon ceased to question me, though I could not help suspecting that they knew.

At last, one day, Tom Dickerson asked me, in a stupid, blundering sort of way, if I would be his wife; whereupon I informed him, in a manner sufficiently positive, that I most assuredly would not. His surprise was immense, and he seemed to think I must have made a mistake; wanted to know if I really meant it and said that I should have everything I wanted. But the more he insisted the more emphatic I became, and he at length took leave, saying that if I should change my mind I must let him know.

As soon as he was gone I told mamma all about it, and then she drew from me the story, told with many tears, of Harry's declaration and how I had spurned it and how miserable I had been ever since, and now he was engaged to somebody else, and I should never marry anybody. After sobbing a little while with my head in her lap I felt a great deal better and that it would not be so hard to be an old maid after all. My only regret was, that old as I might consider myself, no one else could possibly consider me so for ten years yet, and yet, during all that time, I should be obliged to go into society.

A few days after this mamma and papa went out one afternoon to make a call, and I was sitting alone in the parlor. Suddenly some one pronounced my name, and, looking up, I saw Cousin Harry, who, when I sprang up in dismay, caught me in his arms.

But I shall not tell any more, save that when papa and mamma came in they found us sitting very cozily on the sofa, where Harry held me fast, though I tried hard to assume a more dignified position at a distance when I heard them coming.

There were a great many explanations to be made, and it finally appeared that I had been the victim of a conspiracy.

Papa and mamma had suspected something all the time, but had known nothing certainly until my confession. Papa had immediately seen Harry and had brought about the meeting.

As for the latter, his attentions to Miss Knapp were intended solely to bring me to my senses, if I had any, as she was soon to be married to a gentleman who was then abroad.

We were married after a very short engagement, and though my short married life has had some clouds, they have resulted, generally, from my own pettishness, and they are becoming more rare. But of this I am sure, that I never was so happy before.

A Glass-Eyed Tiger.

The zoological garden of Stuttgart, Germany, is possessed of a tiger with a glass eye, probably the only one in the world. Some time ago the tiger was attacked with a peculiar disease which deprived it of the sight of one of its eyes. It soon became so unsightly that the superintendent of the garden concluded to have the tiger killed. At this juncture some one proposed that a glass eye might be used to advantage and a staff of surgeons was called in to perform the operation. The king of the jungle was placed under the influence of cocaine, and with the help of six or eight men, all of whom could scarcely hold the patient still, the afflicted eye was removed and a new glass one inserted. For a few days the tiger was in a wildly savage mood and tried his best to claw the glass eye from its place, but he finally grew accustomed to it, and now looks out quite calmly upon his admiring visitors, many of whom never suspect that he is a one-eyed monarch.—Chicago Record.

The Cats' Friend Dead.

Lonely cats, deserted by their owners or lured from their homes by heartless boys, have lost a good friend in Miss Annie Mayhew, who died a short time ago in England. This woman was the founder of a cats' home, and her whole time and energies were devoted to caring for deserted and stray pussies, on whose behalf she was constantly appealing to the kindly-hearted. Every summer she issued an appeal through the press to persons leaving town, begging them not to forget poor puss, leaving it to starve in their absence. Miss Mayhew was a firm believer in the theory that there is a happy hunting-ground for felines in the future, and that human beings and animals will somewhere meet again in the great hereafter. It comforted her to think that in some way pussies who had suffered gross cruelties at the hands of men and women in this life might some day have their compensation.—New York Tribune.

PATTI'S PARROT.

Lost From One Vessel, in Mid-Ocean, It Made Its Way to Another.

The adventures of Mme. Patti's parrot, Koko, form a little chapter of great perils to himself, disconsolation and tears on the part of his mistress and of curious coincidences touching the bird, owner and the Samaritan of the seas who acts the graceful part of rescuer.

In 1888 the firm of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau, theatrical speculators and managers, included in their various enterprises a tour with Mme. Patti and a strong opera company to Buenos Ayres, Montevideo and Rio. Marcus Mayer, business manager, went out in advance, and on the royal mail steamer Fagus formed the acquaintance of an African parrot, whose linguistic abilities elevated him to the distinction of being almost as polyglot as the accomplished Mr. Mayer himself. Before leaving England Mme. Patti had commissioned the agent to procure for her any South American birds of plumage or song that he might meet with, and especially a half-dozen of the gayly feathered but by no means musical macaws, for which Brazil is famous. The parrot was not included in any of the specifications, but his ready use of Spanish, Portuguese, French and English—a few words, at least, in all of them—and some ridiculous speech in the dialect of the West India natives justified his purchase from the chief engineer of the Fagus, and when Mme. Patti arrived at the Hotel d'Etranger, in Rio, Koko was awaiting her in her apartments with the greeting, "Soy Koko—a disposicion a usted."

Amid his more brilliant companions he at first attracted but little attention, but in a few days, possibly having heard his mistress sing, he evinced his delight in a manner so flattering that he was raised to the position of first favorite. At Montevideo Senor Hora, the editor of the newspaper, El Expresso, gave Koko a gold collar, inscribed in Spanish with the words: "I am Koko, the polyglot parrot of the Nicolini. I don't sing myself, but there are angel voices in our family."

Wearing his collar as usual, Koko was seated on his mistress's shoulder one morning in the deck saloon of the homeward-bound steamship Ionic. The lee door of the saloon was open, when some children threw open the one on the windward side and came in with a rush that startled the bird from his perch. Unaccustomed to use his wings, he was caught in the current of wind and swept out of the saloon, and, despite his own endeavors, in a moment was over the side and adrift in the northeast trades. For half an hour they watched him, until he became a black speck in the distance and finally disappeared. This happened in the latter part of August, 1888.

The next morning the sailors of the American bark Lapwing, from Rio to Baltimore, found Koko in the mizzen-top exhausted and speechless, but, under the care of Mrs. Starling, the captain's wife, he recovered his vigor and voice, and since then until recently, has been going up and down the South American coast with his new mistress. Some months ago the Lapwing being at sea on a voyage from the Chinese seas to New York, somewhere south of the Cape of Good Hope, met an American whaler, which asked for fresh provisions and news. A boat was sent with the needed articles, and the whaler in exchange threw into it a file of old New York Heralds for 1888. They were all thumbed and worn, but Mrs. Starling, turning them carelessly over, caught the headline, "Madame Patti's Koko Lost at Sea." It formed part of a cable dispatch from London. The correspondent of that journal, having met Mr. Abbey on his return home, had inquired about the South American tour, and had been told that it was successful, with no greater mishap than the loss of Madame's favorite parrot Koko, which had been blown off the ship somewhere near the equator.

Up to this time neither Captain Starling nor his wife knew to whom the bird belonged, for they had not associated the family name, Nicolini, engraved on the bird's collar with the one by which the great singer is known to the public. On arriving at New York they easily learned the whereabout of the great singer, and, under the charge of a friend of theirs crossing on the Lucania, Koko finished the interrupted voyage to England and was restored to his delighted mistress.—London Letter in Philadelphia Times.

How One Physician Vaccinates.

Dr. John B. Read, an old practitioner of fifty years' experience, and county health officer at Tuscaloosa, Ala., made public recently his formula for vaccination, which, he says, he has never known to fail. The process is simple. Take a fine needle and thread with silk or cotton thread, and moisten about one-fourth of an inch of the thread with vaccine matter or virus; then draw the needle through the skin until that portion of the thread containing the virus is passed under the skin; then slip both ends of the thread, leaving the portion with the virus under the skin. Dr. Read says the idea originated with him in his early practice and has never been made public before.—Nashville Banner.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Official circles in Washington express the belief that there is nothing in Spain's reply to General Woodford's note to raise an issue with this country.

It was feared in Washington that the Navy Department's ruling that the Marine Band should not play outside engagements would drive out its best members.

It is understood that the fur seal conference has resulted in an agreement to stop pelagic sealing, and that the Russian and Japanese delegates are awaiting final instructions from their respective Governments, to which they have recommended the acceptance of the plan. It is hoped to secure the co-operation of Great Britain.

Attorney-General McKenna confirmed the statement as to the recent offer of the Reorganization Committee and its acceptance by the Government, by which the payment of the full amount of the Government's claim againts the main line of the Union Pacific Railroad is guaranteed.

The cruiser Montgomery and the gunboat Annapolis have been ordered to intercept the Cuban filibuster Silver Heels.

It is thought in Washington that Japan has decided to abandon opposition to the annexation of Hawaii.

Secretary of the Treasury Gage's plan for reform of the currency system was submitted to President McKinley and the Cabinet.

Domestic.

The "Holy Ghosters," of Old Lyme, Conn., accused of injuring an aged woman, were held for trial.

A coroner's jury, in Camden, N. J., declined to accuse Eli Shaw of the murder of his grandmother, Mrs. Zane, despite the prosecution's efforts.

Word has been received from Elbert, Col., of the death by freezing during the recent blizzard of Mrs. Laura Hunter. She had left her home to visit a neighbor, and was overcome 300 yards from her home. Near Monument, Col., John Roach was found frozen in the snow. He was one of a thrashing crew.

Judge Tenney, of the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court, New York City, sentenced the counterfeiters of Costa Rica notes to two years' imprisonment and fines of $2000 each. A large batch of other counterfeiters and postal offenders were also sentenced.

The building of the Union Trust Company in Pittsburg was destroyed by fire.

The Missouri Presbyterian Synod has adopted a resolution condemning the policy of Princeton University with reference to the use of liquor.

Mrs. and Mrs. O. H. P. Robinson, of Bellport, Long Island, celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of their wedding. Mr. Robinson is the inventor of ball bearings.

Dr. Helen Densmore, of California, who for four years has been working to gain liberty for Mrs. Florence Maybrick, says that it is but a matter of weeks until the woman is free.

James E. Simpson, who died a few days ago at Fall River, Mass., was widely known on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States among ship builders, ship owners and shipping merchants, being the originator of timber graving docks. Mr. Simpson was born July 13, 1813, and was therefore in his eighty-fifth year.

The Trustees of Sailors' Snug Harbor, Staten Island, held a long session, at which many old sailors testified to facts showing the gross mismanagement of the institution.

The forgeries of Professor Friedberg, the Toledo (Ohio) suicide, will run up to $50,000; he had scores of victims.

Citizens of Tacoma and Olympia, Wash., have protested to President McKinley against the establishment of a military reservation at St. Michael's, Alaska.

A report from San Francisco says the whaling fleet in the northern seas is in great danger. Fourteen vessels are known to be caught in the ice, and provisions are scarce.

Striking coincidences in the murder of Policeman Smith, at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, New York City, by Fritz Meyer, and that of Assistant Sexton Steiz, at the Church of the Most Holy Trinity, in Brooklyn, last August, suggest that both were committed by the same hand.

The California Insurance Commissioner has informed all New York companies doing business in that State that they must take out licenses annually. This is a retaliation on account of a similar New York law.

At New York City the jury in the breach of promise suit of Annie Berliner, a deaf mute, against Jacob Scharlin, another deaf mute, for $50,000 damages, awarded the plaintiff a verdict of $1750.

Mrs. Forrest Wynne, of Hillsdale, N. J., was taken to court charged with trying to bewitch a neighbor.

At Providence, R. I., Thomas Hull was shot and killed by Patrolman Frank M. Luby. Hull was an abattoir employe. He drank heavily, and Luby met him wandering and told him the way home. Without warning, Hull drew a revolver and fired. The bullet made a slight wound in Luby's back, and Hull took refuge behind a tree. He fired two more shots, and then Luby fired at Hull, the bullet penetrating the abdomen.

John T. Williams, who is charged with wife murder, was arraigned in New York City, and his counsel asked for his discharge on the ground that Mrs. Williams had committed suicide. The Judge, however, recommitted him to prison without bail for a further examination.

Fire at Hudson, N. Y., destroyed the Union Knitting Mill, causing a loss of $200,000. Many employes had narrow escapes.

Andrew Hasthe died in the Astoria Hospital, Long Island, from injuries received in a football game. He had his neck dislocated and his collar bone broken.

George Scholder, of Otter Creek, Iowa, made threats against President McKinley in Chicago. He disappeared before he could be arrested.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Thomas Gold Alvord died of old age at his home in Syracuse, N. Y. He is survived by two sons, Elisha Alvord and Thomas G. Alvord, and one daughter, Mrs. James A. Cheney. Mr. Alvord, whose career of public service lasted from John Tyler's administration to that of Chester A. Arthur, was born in the town and county of Onondaga, on December 20, 1810.

Testimony was begun in New York City in a suit for $50,000 damages for breach of promise brought by Annie Berliner, a deaf mute, against her former fiance, Jacob Scharlin, another deaf mute.

Comptroller Fitch, of New York City, says his experts have found many irregularities in the finance departments of towns to be annexed to New York.

Foreign.

Kossuth urged the Hungarian Government to take advantage of Austria's embarrassment and declare Hungary independent. Premier Banffy rejected the proposition.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SABBATH DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Duties of Men Toward Their Suffering Brethren of the Present Generation—Clothing of the Soul Should Keep Pace With That of the Physical Wants of Man

TEXT: "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep," Acts xiii., 26.

"That is a text which has for a long time been running through my mind. Sermons have a time to be born, as well as a time to die; a cradle as well as a grave. David, cowboy and stone-slinger, and fighter and czar, and dramatist and blank verse writer, and prophet, did his best for the people of his time, and then went and lay down on the southern hill of Jerusalem in that sound slumber which nothing but an archangelic blast can startle. There are about four generations to a century, now; but in olden-time life was longer, and there was, perhaps, only one generation to a century. Taking these facts into the calculation, I make a rough guess and say that there have been at least 180 generations of the human family. With reference to them we have no responsibility. We cannot teach them, we cannot correct their mistakes, we cannot soothe their sorrows, we cannot heal their wounds.

"I admit that I am in sympathy with the child whose father had suddenly died, and who, in her little evening prayer, wanted to continue to pray for her father, although he had gone into heaven and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her mother's face, said: 'Oh, mother, I cannot leave him all out. Let me say, "Thank God that I had a good father once, so I can keep him in my prayers."' But the 180 generations have passed off. Passed up. Passed down. Gone forever. Then there are generations to come after our earthly existence has ceased; we shall not see them; we shall not hear any of their voices; we will take no part in their convocations, their elections, their revolutions, their catastrophes, their triumphs. We will in nowise affect the 180 generations gone or the 180 generations to come. But our business is, like David, to serve our own generation; the people now living, those whose lungs now breathe and whose hearts now beat. And, mark you, it is not a silent procession, but moving. It is a 'forced march,' at twenty-four miles a day, each hour being a mile. Going with that celerity, it has got to be a quick service on our part or no service at all.

"Well, now, let us look around earnestly, prayerfully, in a common-sense way, and see what we can do for our generation. First of all, let us see to it that, as far as we can, they have enough to eat. The human body is so constituted that three times a day a body needs food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields, and oceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civilization is all askew, and God only can set it right. Many of the greatest estates of to-day have been built out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil.

"Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any one of these five courses between soup and almond nuts and feel they were in heaven. The lack of the right kind of food is the cause of much of the drunkenness. After drinking what many of our grocers call coffee, sweetened with what many call sugar, and eating what many of our butchers call meat, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread, many of the laboring classes feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tobacconist calls tobacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rumsellers call beer. Good coffee would do much in driving out rum.

"How can we serve our generation with enough to eat?" By sitting down in embroidered slippers and lounging back in an arm chair, our mouth puckered up around a Havana of the best brand, and through clouds of luxuriant smoke reading about political economy and the philosophy of strikes? No! No! By finding out who in this city has been living on gristle, and sending them a tenderloin beefsteak. Seek out some family who, through sickness or conjunction of misfortune, have not enough to eat, and do for them what Christ did for the hungry multitudes of Asia Minor, multiplying the loaves and the fishes. Let us quit the surfeiting of ourselves until we cannot choke down another crumb of cake, and begin the supply of others' necessities.

"It is an awful thing to be hungry," said the preacher. "It is an easy thing for us to be in good humor with all the world when we have no lack. But let hunger take full possession of us, and we would all turn into barbarians and cannibals and fiends. Suppose that some of the energy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread question should be expended in merciful alleviations. I have read that the battlefield on which more troops met than on any other in the world's history was the battlefield of Leipsic—160,000 men under Napoleon; 250,000 men under Schwarzeberg. No! No! The greatest and most terrific battle is now being fought all the world over. It is the struggle for food. The ground tone of the finest passage in one of the great musical masterpieces, the artist says, was suggested to him by the cry of the hungry populace of Vienna, as the King rode through and they shouted: 'Bread! Give us bread!' And all through the great harmonies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the the pathos, the ground tone, the tragedy of uncounted multitudes, who, with streaming eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts, in behalf of themselves and their families, are pleading for bread.

"Let us take another look around to see how we may serve our generation. Let us see, as far as possible, that they have enough to wear."

The preacher dilated upon the curse of drunkenness and idleness, causing the maelstrom that has swallowed down the livelihood of those who are in rage. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry and sobriety on the party of the empty wardrobes, there will be enough for all to wear.

"God has done His part toward the dressing of the human race. He grows a surplus of wool on the sheep's back, and flocks roam the mountains and valleys with a burden of warmth, intended for transference to human comfort when the shuttles of the factories reaching all the way from Chattahoochee to the Merrimac, shall have spun and woven it. In white letters of snowy fleece God has been writing for a thousand years His wish that there might be warmth for all nations. While others are discussing the effect of high or low tariff, or no tariff at all on wool, you and I had better see if in our wardrobe we have nothing that we can spare for the shivering, or pick out some poor lad of the street and take him down to a clothing store and fit him out for the winter.

"Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What short-sighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul.

"We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them it would be found we have now living in this year, 1897, fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Washingtons, fifty Lady Huntingdons, fifty Elizabeth Frys. During our Civil War more splendid warriors in North and South were developed in four years than the whole world developed in the previous twenty years. I challenge the four thousand years before the flood and the eighteen centuries after the flood to show me the equal of charity, on a large scale, of George Peabody. This generation of men and women is more worth saving than any one of the one hundred and eighty generations that have passed off.

"How to get saved? Be willing to accept Christ, and then accept Him instantaneously and forever. Get on the rock first, and then you will be able to help others upon the same rock.

"I confess to you that my one wish is to serve this generation, not to antagonize it, not to damage it, not to rule it, but to serve it. I would like to do something toward helping unstrap its load, to stop its tears, to balsam its wounds, and to induce it to put foot on the upward road that has at its terminus acclamation rapturous, and gates pearly, and garlands amaranthine, and fountains rainbowed, and dominions enthroned and coroneted, for I cannot forget that lullaby in the closing words of my text: 'David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep.' What a lovely sleep it was! Unfilial Absalom did not trouble it. Ambitious Adonijah did not worry it. Persecuting Saul did not harrow it. Exile did not fill it with nightmare. Since a red-headed boy, amid his father's flocks at night, he had not had such a good sleep. At seventy years of age he lay down to it. He had had many a troubled sleep, as in his caverns of Adullam, or in the palace at the time his enemies were attempting his capture. But this was a peaceful sleep, a calm sleep, a restful sleep, a glorious sleep. 'After he had served his generation by the will of God, he fell on sleep.'

"Oh, what a good thing is sleep after a hard day's work! It takes all the aching out of the head, and all the weariness out of the limbs, and all the smarting out of the eyes. From it we rise in the morning, and it is a new world. And if we, like David, serve our generation, we will at life's close have most desirable and refreshing sleep. In it will vanish our last fatigue of body, our last worriment of mind, our last sorrow of soul. To the Christian's body that was hot with raging fevers, so that the attendants must by sheer force keep on the blankets, it will be the cool sleep. To those who are thin-blooded and shivering with agues, it will be the warm sleep. To those who, because of physical disorders, were terrified with night visions, it will be to the dreamless sleep. To nurses and doctors and mothers who were wakened almost every hour of the night by those to whom they ministered, or over whom they watched, it will be the undisturbed sleep. To those who could not get to bed till late at night, and must rise early in the morning, and before getting rested, it will be the long sleep.

"Away with all your gloomy talk about departing from this world! If we have served our generation it will not be putting out into the breakers; it will not be the fight with the King of Terrors; it will be going to sleep. A friend, writing me from Illinois, says that Rev. Dr. Wingate, President of Wake Forest College, North Carolina, after a most useful life, found his last day on earth his happiest day, and that in his last moments he seemed to be personally talking with Christ, as friend with friend, saying: 'Oh, how delightful it is! I knew you would be with me when the time came, and I knew it would be sweet, but I did not know it would be as sweet as it is.' The fact was, he had served his generation in the gospel ministry, and by the will of God he fell asleep. When in Africa, Majwara, the servant, looked into the tent of David Livingstone, and found him on his knees, he stepped back, not wishing to disturb him in prayer, and some time after went in and found him in the same posture, and stepped back again; but after awhile, went in and touched him, and, lo! the great traveler had finished his last journey, and he had died in the grandest and mightiest posture a man ever takes—on his knees. He had served his generation by unrolling the scroll of a continent, and by the will of God fell on sleep. In the museum of Greenwich, England, there is a fragment of a book that was found on the arctic regions, amid the relics of Sir John Franklin, who had perished amid the snow and ice, and the leaf of that piece of a book was turned down at the words: "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee.' Having served his generation in the cause of science and discovery, by the will of God he fell on sleep.

"Why will you keep us all so nervous talking about that which is only a dormitory and a pillowed slumber, canopied by angels' wings? Sleep. Transporting sleep! And what a glorious awakening? You and I have sometimes been thoroughly bewildered after a long and fatiguing journey; we have stopped at a friend's house for the night, and after hours of complete unconsciousness we have opened our eyes, the high-risen sun full in our faces, and before we could fully collect our faculties, have said: 'Where am I; whose house is this, and whose are these gardens?' And, then, it has flashed upon us in glad reality.

"'But I must not look any longer at those gardens of beauty, but examine this building in which I have just awakened. I look out of the window this way and that, and up and down, and I find it is a mansion of immense size in which I am stopping. All its windows of agate and its colonnades of porphyry and alabaster. Why, I wonder if this is not the "House of many Mansions" of which I used to read? It is; it is. There must be many of my kindred and friends in this very mansion. Hark! Whose are those voices? Whose are those bounding feet? I open the door and see, and lo! they are coming through all the corridors and up and down all the stairs, our long-absent kindred. Why, there is father, there is mother, there are the children. All well again. All young again. All of us together again. And as we embrace each other with the cry, "Never more to part; never more to part," the arches, the alcoves, the hallways, echo and re-echo the words, "Never more to part; never more to part!" Then our glorified friends say: "Come out with us and see heaven." And, some of them bounding ahead of us and some of them skipping beside us, we start down the ivory stairway. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings of ancient Israel, somewhat small of stature, but having a countenance radiant with a thousand victories. And as all are making obeisance to this great one of heaven, I cry out, "Who is he?" and the answer comes: "This is the greatest of all the Kings; it is David, who, after he had served his generation by the will of God, fell on sleep."'"

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR NOVEMBER 7.

Lesson Text: "Paul in Melita and Rome," Acts xxviii., 1-16—Golden Text: Romans viii., 28—Commentary on the Lesson by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1, 2. Having all got safely to land, some by swimming and some by the help of boards and broken pieces of the ship, they found themselves on the island of Melita, or Malta, and received much kindness from the people, who kindled a fire and welcomed them and did what they could to deliver them from the rain and the cold which prevailed. It must have been such a cause of gratitude to find themselves safe on land that they would not think so much of the rain and cold, and yet the kindness of the natives was very refreshing. How much joy might be brought into many a life if we all lived to show kindness to those in need! As we experience in our own hearts the loving kindness of God, which is better than life (Ps. lxiii., 3), we should surely show the kindness of God to others (II. Sam. ix., 3), but these people probably knew nothing of the love of God. How often the conduct of one who knows not God puts to shame those who are His!

3-6. Paul was not above gathering sticks with the rest to help make the fire burn. It is Christlike to be ready to every good work, however humble. The meek and lowly scorn not any service they can render to another. Paul was an earthen vessel for God's glory (Gal. i., 24), and God was glorified in him in the storm before all the people on the ship. He now allows a viper to fasten on Paul's hand that before the natives the power of God may be seen in His shaking off the viper and experiencing no harm. This was according to our Lord's words in Luke x., 19, "Behold, I give you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy, and nothing shall by any means hurt you."

7, 8. "Paul entered in and prayed and laid his hands on him and healed him." This was the father of Publius, the chief man of the island, who was sick of a fever, but the Lord, through Paul, instantly healed him. At one time God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul, so that by handkerchiefs or aprons which had touched his body the sick were healed (Acts xix., 11, 12). At another time Paul had to leave Trophimus at Miletum sick. We cannot always tell whether health or sickness or life or death shall glorify God the most, so we should say as Paul said, "Christ shall be magnified in my body whether it be by life or by death" (Phil. i., 20).

9. "So when this was done others also which had diseases in the island came and were healed." Thus the power of Christ was made widely known, and we cannot think of Paul obeying part of our Lord's command without obeying the other. If he healed the sick in the name of Christ, he would certainly preach the gospel of God concerning His Son Jesus Christ, our Lord, to which he had been especially called and separated (Rom. i., 1, 3). Thus not only were bodies healed, but many souls must have been saved also.

10. "Who also honored us with many honors, and when we departed they laded us with such things as were necessary." When people are really blessed, it is not necessary to ask them to give. Gratitude will show itself in some at least. The missionary money which comes to me from year to year in gratitude for the blessing received at the Bible classes convinces me of this more and more, and the abundance for current expenses in my own congregation from the grateful hearts who enjoy the ministry of the word, so that I never need to ask any one for a cent, but merely state the need when there is one and look to the Lord alone to supply it through His willing people, makes me wish that all preachers and teachers would so feed their people that the gratitude would be more manifest to the glory of God.

11. "And after three months we departed in a ship of Alexandria." Paul had learned to wait, and whether it was two or three weeks in a storm at sea, or three months on shore at Malta, or two years a prisoner at Cæsarea, he knew what it was to "rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him" (Ps. xxxvii., 7). Our Lord waited thirty years at Nazareth, and has waited over 1800 years at God's right hand to have His body gathered out of the nations of the earth. We have great need to consider Him, lest we be wearied and faint in our minds (Heb. xii., 3).

12-14. Three days at Syracuse, a call at Rhegium, seven days at Puteoli, then on toward Rome. And every day, whether on land or sea, journeying or waiting, just living to glorify God. Conscious of His loving kindness in storm and sunshine, not because we feel it, but because we know it in Christ; conscious of His constant care of and interest in us; rejoicing that God is for us, Christ is for us, the Spirit is for us, and the angels minister to us (Rom. viii., 31, 34, 36; Heb. i., 14). Sure that all our works are prepared for us beforehand, and we have only to walk in them, doing as occasion serve us, for God is with us (Eph. ii., 10; I. Sam. x., 7). Done with all fretting and murmuring and complaining, all of which is sinful; careful for nothing, prayful for everything, thankful for anything and rejoicing in the Lord always.

15. Brethren from Rome came to meet Paul and his companions as far as Appii forum and the three taverns, causing gratitude and inspiring courage. It is heavenly to meet on earth those who are our true blood relations. I do not mean so much our kindred as those who are one with us by the blood of Christ. These are often nearer to us than brother or sister. The bond is wonderful. Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love! Paul may have met some of these brethren in other parts of the world or not. We are not told. But they were one in Christ and living for His glory and ready to die for Him.

16. They came to Rome, and Paul was suffered to dwell by himself with a soldier who kept him. He was now where God said he would be, and as to bearing witness he had only to watch his opportunity and be ready to use it, or rather let God use him in it. He was in a measure free, even as he was in Cæsarea, and he was in the Lord's hand, who could easily make him more free if it was best. We must have the Spirit of Him who said, "I delight to do Thy will, O My God." His servants for His pleasure, not seeing people or circumstances, but only and always God, all and in all.

Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show!
Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where,
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share!

—Lesson Helper

Shooting Sea Gulls.

Long Islanders have developed as an industry the shooting of sea gulls. The birds are dissected, and the skins sent to New York for the trimming of hats. The gulls are reported to be plentiful and bring from six to twelve cents apiece. One hunter recently made $17.30 in one day.

WABASH OFFICES BURNED OUT.

A Blaze in St. Louis Causes a Loss Estimated at $800,000.

Fire started on one of the upper floors of the four-story building at Seventh and Chestnut streets, St. Louis, Mo., occupied by the Wabash Railway general offices, lawyers, real estate firms and stores. Hundreds of people were in the building when the fire started. The flames spread so rapidly that they had barely time to get out. Those who could not make use of the stairways and elevators climbed down the fire escapes, and all got out in safety.

General Manager Ramsey, of the Wabash system, when asked for an estimate of the loss suffered by his company, said: "I cannot make any estimate of the loss suffered by our company. It will be heavy, however, and very hard to compute, for a vast amount of drawings in the engineering department went up in flames as well as papers of great value in the passenger and other departments. The Wabash Company carries $6,000,000 of insurance on its property all over the system, and until the papers can be got at it will be impossible to say what our loss will be."

One of the employes in the engineers' department said $500,000 would not cover the loss sustained by his department. The loss on the building is estimated at $100,000 The Post-Dispatch, in its afternoon edition, places the total estimated loss at $800,000. A lighted cigarette dropped by a thoughtless clerk is supposed to have caused the fire.

FRANK A. MAGOWAN EJECTED.

Trenton's ex-Mayor Put Out of Home in His Night Clothing.

Ex-Mayor Frank A. Magowan was ejected from the palatial home at Trenton, N. J., he built in the days of his prosperity. He had not arisen when four constables from the Sheriff's office arrived. They made their way to his bedroom and commanded him to get up and leave the house. Mr. Magowan refused to obey, and was lifted from the bed and led down stairs.

He refused to dress himself, and was placed outside of the door clad in his night clothing. When outside his clothing was handed to him, and he went to the barn and donned it. Mrs. Barnes-Magowan left the house as soon as she saw her husband was outside.

Magowan remained in the barn about an hour, and then went down town to consult his lawyer about bringing a suit for damages against the Sheriff. Meantime the personal effects of the former Mayor and of his second wife were placed upon the lawn, where they lay all day. The Sheriff's officers remained in charge of the house. Magowan's divorced wife saw the entire scene.

A COLORADO BLIZZARD.

Snow Storms Do Much Damage Throughout the State.

A blizzard at Denver, Col., caused universal discomfort and inflicted heavy pecuniary loss as well. In one item of broken telegraph, telephone and electric-light wires and poles the damage is $40,000. To this must be added the heavy expense entailed upon the street railways in attempts to keep their lines open and the loss to merchants in the way of business. Many families dined on tea and crackers, or went to bed without any dinner at all. Grocerymen could not deliver goods.

The streets, piled high with snow, present a curious spectacle. There is hardly a street in the city over which is not at some point a tangle of fallen telephone and electric-light wires. On all sides broken poles hang in midair, or peer from big snowdrifts. It is estimated that throughout the State no less than three thousand miles of wire are strewn on the ground.

The mountain roads escaped the full fury of the storm. The Burlington and other Eastern roads were kept open by means of snow ploughs.

The Disaster at Garrison's.

The death list of the disaster on the New York Central Railroad at Garrison's, N. Y., reached twenty. When the wreckers raised the day coach, already searched and declared empty by the divers, they found the body of Isaac Rettinger, of Buffalo, jammed between two of the seats. When the upper part of the heavy engine was lifted from the river, the body of John Tompkins, the fireman, was found wedged in front of the boiler.

A New Hampshire Desperado.

At Gorham, N. H., Thomas Monshan, a dissolute railroad man, while crazed with drink, shot and killed Joseph Gauthier, a coal man employed by the Grand Trunk Railroad, and inflicted fatal injuries upon Selectman Woodbury Gates, who attempted to arrest him. The murderer, after being taken into custody, boasted that he had "three bloods" on his hands. It is supposed that he killed William Thoits, of Shelburne.

McKinley Will Wait.

Minister Woodford's message, transmitting Spain's reply to his representations in the interest of peace in Cuba, has been received in Washington, and laid before the President, who will probably rest in the matter until Congress meets and give the new Spanish Government a reasonable time to carry out its plans.

Sale of the Union Pacific.

The Government withdrew its motion for postponement of the sale of the main line of the Union Pacific Railroad, the Reorganization Committee having increased its bid $8,000,000.

Wholesale Discharge of Policemen.

Chief of Police Kipley, of Chicago, removed 434 policemen to make room for the reinstatement of that number of Democrats, removed by the last administration.

Alleged Cause of Disaster.

President Chauncey M. Depew said the wreck on the New York Central Railroad near Garrison's was caused by an explosion of dynamite, placed on the road with criminal intent.

Spain's Plan of Autonomy.

Senor Dupuy de Lome, Spanish Minister at Washington, says the autonomy scheme proposed for Cuba will give the island a system much like Canada's, with representation in the Spanish Cortes as well as the local Legislature.

Epidemic of Leprosy.

An Odessa despatch says that there is a terrible epidemic of malarial fever and leprosy at Tiflis, capital of Russian Transcaucasia, on the Koor, and at Batoum, a seaport town of Asiatic Russia, on the east shore of the Black Sea.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

44

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been 2½c ₽ qt. net to shipper. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans	22,500
Condensed milk, cans	148
Cream, cans	444

BUTTER.

Creamery—West. extras	$ —	@	$ 23½
Firsts	20½	@	22
Thirds to seconds	14	@	19
State—Thirds to firsts	14	@	22
State Dairy tubs, extras	—	@	20
Imitation Creamery	11½	@	17
Factory, fresh firsts	—	@	12
Low grades	9	@	10½

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, new, large	8¾	@	8⅞
Small	7½	@	9¼
Part skims, good to prime	5	@	5⅓
Full skims	3	@	3¼

EGGS.

State and Penn—Fresh	19	@	20
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	—
Western—Choice	17½	@	18
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, choice, 1897	—	@	1 35
Medium, choice, 1897	—	@	1 20
Pea, choice, 1897	—	@	1 10
Red kidney, choice, 1897	—	@	1 50
White kidney, choice, 1896	—	@	1 60
Yellow eye, 1896	1 35	@	1 40
Lima, Cal., ₽ 60 lbs	—	@	1 35
Green peas, bags	—	@	72½

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Apples, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	4 00
Pears, Seckle, ₽ bbl	3 00	@	3 50
Bartlett, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	4 00
Quinces, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	3 00
Plums, ₽ basket	10	@	25
Grapes, Del., ₽ basket	8	@	12
Niagara, ₽ basket	7	@	11
Concord, ₽ basket	7	@	8
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₽ bbl	4 00	@	6 50

HOPS.

State—1897, choice, ₽ lb	16	@	17
1896, prime	6½	@	7½
Pacific Coast, 1897, choice	16	@	17
Good to prime	14	@	15
Old odds	2½	@	4

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₽ lb	8	@	8½
Chickens, ₽ lb	—	@	8
Roosters, ₽ lb	4½	@	5
Turkeys, ₽ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₽ pair	40	@	65
Geese, ₽ pair	87½	@	1 37½
Pigeons, ₽ pair	15	@	25

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₽ lb	9	@	12½
Spring chickens, Phila	9	@	14
Western, dry picked	8	@	10
Fowls, State & Penn., ₽ lb	—	@	9
Long Island ducks	12½	@	13
Geese, Eastern, ₽ lb	12	@	14
Squabs, ₽ doz	1 25	@	2 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₽ 100 lb	75	@	77½
Clover mixed	47½	@	52½
Straw—Long rye	40	@	60
Short rye	—	@	—
Oat	—	@	—

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Jersey, ₽ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
L. I., in bulk	2 12	@	2 25
Sweet, ₽ bbl	1 75	@	2 50
Cabbages, ₽ 100	2 50	@	4 00
Onions, white, ₽ bbl	1 50	@	4 00
Red, ₽ bbl	2 25	@	2 50
Green peas, Va., ₽ basket	75	@	1 00
Egg plant, ₽ bbl	75	@	2 00
Tomatoes, ₽ box	40	@	75
String beans, N. C., ₽ bushel	25	@	35
Squash, ₽ bbl	75	@	1 25
White	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₽ bbl	50	@	80
Celery, ₽ doz	10	@	30
Lima beans, ₽ bag	75	@	1 25
Carrots, ₽ bbl	—	@	—
Cauliflower, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Peppers, ₽ bbl	50	@	1 50

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents	5 00	@	5 25
Spring Patents	5 10	@	5 50
Wheat—No. 2 Hard	—	@	98⅝
No. 2 Red	—	@	1 01⅜
Corn—No. 2	—	@	31½
Oats—No. 2 White	25	@	25½
Track mixed	23	@	24½
Rye—Western	50	@	51
Barley—Feeding	—	@	28
Lard—City steam	4.50c	@	4.62c

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	10½	@	11½
Country dressed	7	@	10
Sheep, ₽ 100 lb	3 00	@	4 50
Lambs, ₽ 100 lb	5 00	@	5 70
Hogs—Live, ₽ 100 lb	4 00	@	4 25
Country dressed	—	@	7

POPULATION OF AMERICAN CITIES.

The Census Figures of 1890 Compared With Careful Estimates Made Last Year.

In response to a circular sent to the health officials of every place in the United States of one thousand inhabitants or upward, according to the census of 1890, Dr. Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, has received 1332 replies giving information bearing on the mortality and morbidity statistics of as many places, together with the estimated population for the year 1896. These revised population statistics were particularly desired by the bureau in order that the percentage of mortality might be computed thereon, a computation made on the census figures of 1890 making the percentage of mortality appear larger than it really is.

The following table shows the cities having a population of one hundred thousand or over at the census of 1890, with the estimated population of 1896:

	1890.	1896.
San Francisco	298,997	360,000
Denver	106,713	150,000
Washington	230,392	278,150
Chicago	1,099,850	1,619,226
Indianapolis	105,436	165,000
Louisville	161,129	211,100
New Orleans	242,039	275,000
Baltimore	434,439	506,378
Boston	448,477	516,305
Detroit	205,876	275,000
Minneapolis	164,738	223,700
St. Paul	133,156	155,000
St. Louis	451,770	570,000
Omaha	140,452	140,452
Jersey City	163,003	187,098
Newark	181,830	230,000
Brooklyn	806,343	1,100,100
Buffalo	255,664	335,709
New York City	1,515,301	1,995,000
Rochester	133,896	170,000
Cincinnati	296,908	350,000
Cleveland	261,353	330,000
Allegheny, Penn	105,287	125,000
Philadelphia	1,046,964	1,188,793
Providence	132,146	148,334
Milwaukee	204,468	260,000

The Pittsburg (Penn.) officials failed to reply to the request for information.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

THE ELECTION.

Unusual interest for an "off year" was taken in the election of yesterday and notwithstanding rain fell during a great part of the day a fair vote was polled. The interest centred about the Swallow movement and the Democrats realizing the hopelessness of their cause voted largely with the Prohibitionists. Added to this some of the Republicans cast their votes for Swallow and the returns show that Swallow carried not only this borough, but the county and several other counties in the state. In the state at large, however, Beacom has a plurality of about 140,000 while Major McCauley's plurality will reach 175,000. The defection of Republicans to Swallow is not that they have lost faith in the grand old party but many honestly believed there has been reckless extravagance on the part of the Pennsylvania legislature and they adopted this method of expressing their disapproval of such actions.

In this county the entire Republican county ticket is elected but the majorities are not as heavy as they have been in former years. The Prohibition county ticket was made up of good, pure, clean men, and was attractive to all who knew the nominees. In consequence, many who intended to vote for Swallow, cast a straight Prohibition vote.

We herewith append the vote of Mapleton borough and Union township, and in the next issue of the ITEM the detailed vote of the county will be given.

	Mapleton Bor.	Union Twp...
STATE TREASURER—		
Beacom, R.....	53	38
Brown, D.....	3	3
Swallow, Pro.....	67	15
AUDITOR GENERAL—		
McCauley, R.....	65	41
Ritter, D.....	10	4
Lathrope, Pro.....	47	10
ASSOCIATE JUDGE—		
Benson, R.....	52	40
Watson, D.....	9	5
Phillips, Pro.....	62	11
POOR DIRECTOR—		
Mason, R.....	67	40
Roddy, D.....	13	5
Beatty, Pro.....	44	10
CORONER—		
Schum, R.....	65	41
Corbin, Pro.....	47	10
JURY COMMISSIONER—		
Cutshall, R.....	65	41
Smouse, D.....	12	5
Sweet, Pro.....	45	10

PENNSYLVANIA DAY

At Chickamauga Battlefield, November 15 --Reduced Rates to Chattanooga via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For Pennsylvania Day at Chickamauga Battlefield, Chattanooga, Tenn., November 15, 1897, when the monuments marking the movements of Pennsylvania troops in that great battle will be dedicated, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its line in Pennsylvania at the extremely low rate of *one cent a mile*, short-line distance, tickets to be sold November 9 to 13, good to leave Chattanooga returning until November 23, 1897, inclusive.

Tickets via Pittsburg will be sold going and returning via same route, or going via Cincinnati and Lexington, returning via Nashville and Louisville, or *vice versa*. 2t

Marriage Licenses.

Patrick O'Leary and Gertrude Manspeaker, Dudley, Pa.

Simon G. Price, Clay township, and Lottie Booher, Cromwell township.

Thomas Stapleton and Sylvia G. Stever, both of Cass township.

Charles H. Lehner, Tyrone, Pa., and Ella Maud Mills, Huntingdon.

Job Moreland and Clara Hollingshead, Huntingdon.

THREE SPRINGS.

M. Chilcote and sister, of this place, attended Baptist meeting in Trough Creek the past week.

Mrs. E. B. Stevens, of Hudson street, is confined to the house with catarrh of the stomach. We wish her a speedy recovery.

John A. Stevens, the newly appointed postmaster, assumed the responsibilities of the office Nov. 1st. The office has been moved into Stevens Bros.' hardware store on Hudson street.

Simon G. Price, of Clay township, and Lottie Booher, of Cromwell township, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony at the bride's home last Thursday evening at 6 o'clock. The ceremony was performed in the presence of about twenty-five invited guests, by T. A. Weight, Esq., of this place. We wish the young couple a safe journey on the sea of life.

Henry Swope, formerly of Driftwood, Pa., but lately of this place, died Oct. 30th of a complication of diseases. Mr. Swope had been an invalid for about a year previous to his death, he not having any use of his limbs during that time, and being entirely helpless. He was a member of Lodge No. 790, I. O. O. F., of this place. Interment in the Three Springs cemetery last Sunday at 2.30 o'clock by the I. O. O. F. Funeral in the M. E. church, the Rev. Bullen officiating. Deceased was aged about 44 years.

While a number of our local sports were out hunting on last Friday, they met with an accident which might have been more serious. They had located some quail on the farm of R. W. Hudson and lined up in readiness while the dogs were to perform the act of putting up the birds. Notwithstanding the fact that Dr. Stever cautioned the lads to be careful and not shoot toward one another, when the birds were put up the excitement was too great for the inexperienced bird hunters, and Robert Milton Long banged at the birds and it happened that S. O. Fraker was in direct line of the bird and received the contents of a double barreled shot gun in his legs, the greater part of the shot penetrating his person between the knees and ankles. While the wound was painful for the time being, yet it was not of a serious nature. This should be a warning to hunters to be more careful, as by their carelessness some one may be more seriously hurt.

The Hicks 1898 Almanac and Paper.

We are informed that the 1898 Almanac of Prof. Irl R. Hicks is now ready, and judging from its past history, it will not be many weeks in finding its way into homes and offices all over America. It is much larger and finer than any previous issue. It contains 116 pages, is splendidly printed and illustrated on fine book paper, having the finest portrait ever given of Prof. Hicks. It can no longer be denied that the publications of Prof. Hicks have become a necessity to the family and commercial life of this country. His journal, "WORD AND WORKS, aside from its storm, weather and astronomical features, has taken rank with the best literary, scientific and family magazines of the age. Do not believe hearsay and reports. See the Hicks Almanac and paper for yourself. You will then know why they are so popular. They are educators of the millions, and unrivaled safeguards to property and human life. It is matter of simple record that Prof. Hicks has foretold for many years all great storms, floods, drouths and tornadoes, even the recent terrible drouth over all the country. The Almanac alone is 25 cents a copy. The paper is $1.00 a year with the Almanac as a premium. Send to

WORD AND WORKS PUB. CO.,
2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Winter Excursion Tickets on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent Winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates, with the usual return limits.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections, make this the favorite line for Winter travel.

An illustrated book, descriptive of Winter resorts, and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets, will be furnished free on application to ticket agents. 2t

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Sale Register.

FRIDAY, November 5th,—James Latherow, administrator of John Latherow, deceased, will sell at the residence of John Jacobs, in Shirleysburg, cook stove, heating stove, extension table, cupboard, sink, copper kettle, chairs, clock, bedsteads and other household articles. Sale to commence at one o'clock.

SATURDAY, November 13th,—Susie Fisher will sell at Wm. M. Thompson farm, near Juniata Sand Works in Brady township, two horses, cow, spring wagon, two-horse wagon, harness, plows, cultivator, flour, apples, potatoes, corn, fodder, vinegar, household furniture, etc. Sale to commence at one o'clock.

—A little child of J. R. Hays, living near Colquitt, Ga., overturned a pot of boiling water, scalding itself so severely that the skin came off its breast and limbs. The distressed parents sent to Mr. Bush, a merchant of Colquitt, for a remedy, and he promptly forwarded Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The child was suffering intensely, but was relieved by a single application of the Pain Balm. Another application or two made it sound and well. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—

[Estate of John Latherow, late of Shirleysburg Borough, Deceased.]

Letters of administration having been granted on the estate of the above decedent to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated for settlement, and to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make prompt payment. JAMES LATHEROW,
Oct. 21, 1897. Three Springs, Pa.
10-27-6t.

FOR SALE.—A good two-story frame dwelling house, situate in the village of Calvin, Huntingdon Co., Pa. For particulars call on or address, A. M. DELL, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 10-13-97.

—A—

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after a career of nearly twenty years of uninterrupted growth is justified in claiming that the standard first established by its founders is the one true test of

A Perfect Newspaper.

To publish ALL THE NEWS promptly and succinctly and in the most readable form, without elision or partisan bias; to discuss its significance with frankness, to keep AN OPEN EYE FOR PUBLIC ABUSES, to give besides a complete record of current thought, fancies and discoveries in all departments of human activity in its DAILY EDITIONS of from 10 to 14 PAGES, and to provide the whole for its patrons at the nominal price of ONE CENT—that was from the outset, and will continue to be the aim of "THE RECORD."

The Pioneer

one cent morning newspaper in the United States, "The Record" still LEADS WHERE OTHERS FOLLOW.

Witness its unrivaled average daily circulation exceeding 160,000 copies, and an average exceeding 120,000 copies for its Sunday editions, while imitations of its plan of publication in every important city of the country testify to the truth of the assertion that in the quantity and quality of its contents, and in the price at which it is sold "The Record" has established the standard by which excellence in journalism must be measured.

The Daily Edition

of "The Record" will be sent by mail to any address for $3.00 per year or 25 cents per month.

The Daily and Sunday

editions together, which will give its readers the best and freshest information of all that is going on in the world every day in the year including holidays, will be sent for $4.00 a year or 35 cents per month.

Address
THE RECORD PUBLISHING CO.,
Record Building,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

These cold. damp mornings must hurry a settlement of the underwear question with you. If it's hard to settle, let us help you. We have almost anything you can want. Such excellent values for the money we have never before offered.

Children's Random Underwear, as low as 10 cents.
Children's Soft Fleeced Union Suits at 25c and up.
Children's Underwear, in scarlet, natural wool and fleeced cotton, at just the right price.
Ladies' Natural Wool Underwear at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 per garment, are fine values.
Cotton Fleeced Underwear at 15, 20, 25 and 50 cents.
We have, too, all these weights in union suits at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and up to $2.00.

We can only mention a few things. It's the same story in all lines. Hosiery and Gloves are just as completely assorted. The men will find it to their advantage to see our line of Underwear and Hosiery.

We think you will be just as well pleased with our offerings as the lady who writes as follows from North Dakota:

MONANGO, N. D., Oct. 14, '97.

Mr. Reed, Dear Sir:—I have been in your store and bought the best underwear I have ever bought, and how much I wish I could be there now to get all we need for the winter in this cold country. MRS. W. T———

This is a sample of many letters which we receive.

Not only in underwear, but all other lines, we can guarantee satisfaction. Do not fail to see our line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks.

A special invitation is given to all teachers to visit the store when attending institute.

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon Pa.

The sudden change of weather will, or ought to, cause a general change from light to heavier underwear. It is the first sharp fall wind which is most severe on the ordinary constitution, long used to the heat of summer. A change from gauze to flannel just now may save doctors' bills later on. We have on display an elegant quality of

Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers at 45 Cents a Piece,

or 90c a suit, then a better goods at 50c a piece, or $1.00 a suit, and as high as $1.75 a piece, or $3.50 a suit.

We also have a line of LUZERNE KNIT UNDERWEAR which is unsurpassed for wearing qualities. If you want the real cheap underwear, this is the place to buy it at 25c a piece, or 50c a suit.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

P. S.—Better not wait too long if you want one of the new fall shape stiff hats at 98 cents. We also have them in the Fedora or Cuban shapes, either black or brown; only about 20 dozen left and at 98c, they won't last long.

OTHER WAVES.

There will be other waves besides that of prosperity, quite soon. They'll come out of the north, and they'll be charged with an icy feeling that will suggest heavier clothing and underwear. There's no easier way to get out of the dilemma, than at our store. The prices are so easy, and the styles are leading, and everything so comfortable, there'll be no regrets. You'll even feel thankful that the weather drove you to it.

MEN'S SUITS.

For $6.50, made up in good shape, choice cassimers or cheviots, finished in the best manner. There will be no regrets go with these suits—they are so perfect in every way. For $8.00 made up from the newest materials—the extreme fancies of the season—in the correct colorings, rough cheviots, English checks. Made up on 'honor' lines, and so perfectly fitting and magnificently tailored, that you will agree with us that there's nothiug equal at the price. Take a look through our finer suits. At $10, $12, $13.50 and up to $18. You will be amply repaid.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

There's nothing better made for fit, for style, for comfort, and the prices are right. Every coat shows the best results of best tailoring establishments. Look through the stock of overcoats—get our prices, and you'll agree with us that we are headquarters. $4.50 buys an extra good, warm overcoat—well made and finished. The new blues, browns and blacks, in handsome kerseys and meltons, at $10.00. Perfectly right for fit, elegantly lined, superbly tailored.

MEN'S STORM ULSTERS.—All the new improvements, values $4.50 and up to $12.

There's never a regret goes with your underwear buying at our store. Even our 25-cent grade is snug and warm, with excellent wearing qualities in them. There are better ones, a strictly all wool at 75 cts. A complete stock, at lowest prices.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

BRIGHTNESS and BEAUTY
IN MILLINERY.

A wealth of brightness and beauty awaits our friends in our

Superb Millinery Goods.

We are up to the minute on artistic styles and values. We study to please all our customers.

KATE COWHER,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Nov. 3, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Institute next week.

—See J. G. Gillam's new advertisement.

—J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa., recommends and sells all of Chamberlain's Remedies advertised in the ITEM.

—The new metallic long distance telephone line has been completed to Petersburg, Alexandria and Waterstreet.

—George W. Morgan and family have been enjoying a visit during the past few days to friends in and about Altoona.

—A. Bruce Smith and family, of Cora, spent a few days of the past week among their many friends in and about Mapleton.

—William Snyder and family, of Orbisonia, spent a few days of the past week with the family of John S. Henderson in Mapleton.

—Mrs. S. A. Anderson and daughter, of Lone Star, and Miss Mazie Anderson, of Philadelphia, were guests of Mapleton friends last Saturday.

—Rev. and Mrs. Trimbath, of Shirleysburg, were guests of E. Robley's family during a portion of last week. They have many acquaintances in this place upon whom they called.

—Evnetta McManigal, wife of J. M. McManigal, of Lodema, this county, died at the residence of W. P. Grissinger, Clay township, on the 19th inst., aged 42 years, 3 months and 26 days.

—Miss Alice Dell, who for the past two years has been living in Fairfield, Iowa, returned to her home in Cass township last Saturday. Her many friends accorded her a warm greeting.

—The postoffice department has tried free rural delivery over 44 routes in 29 states with such satisfactory results that it is looked upon as a feature to be probably added permanently to the postal system.

—Mrs. James E. McDonald, who a short time ago moved her family from Mapleton to Gorsuch, has removed to Hollidaysburg. Her friends hope she may find a congenial home in that ancient town.

—Harry C. Kieferle, of Lewistown, spent a few hours among Mapleton friends last Monday. Harry is skilled in the art preservative but at the present time is engaged with his brother in the music business.

—Supt. Rudy informs us that Philadelphia express will stop at Mapleton Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week for the accommodation of persons desiring to attend the evening entertainments at Huntingdon.

—Mrs. Ada Wible will open a millinery store in the second floor of Marshall Yocum's building on Main street in a few days. Her stock will comprise all the newest styles of hats and trimmings. She expects to be ready for business by the last of this week.

—D. E. McClain, the Saltillo hardware merchant, carries a full stock of heavy and shelf hardware, furniture, wall paper, house furnishings and farming implements. He carries in stock cook and heating stoves, and ranges, and makes a specialty of repairs for any make of stoves. Prices always right and satisfaction guaranteed. Call or write when in need of goods.

—While out hunting on Tuesday of last week, G. W. Stuckey, of Rainsburg, Bedford county, met with an accident which caused the loss of his right hand. He discharged one barrel of his double-barreled shot gun and when in the act of reloading, in some manner the other barrel was discharged, the contents passing through his right hand, terribly mutilating the member, causing its amputation at the wrist joint.

—B. B. Shore and family were summoned to Clay township last week to attend the funeral of Jacob Rhinehart, a brother-in-law of Mr. Shore. Mr. Rhinehart died last Tuesday evening after an illness of but two hours duration. He was aged 60 years, 5 months and 2 days. He was a good man and for more than forty years had been a consistent member of the Methodist Protestant church. A wife in delicate health and four children survive him. The remains were interred last Thursday afternoon.

Death of Mrs. Sarah G. Estep.

The Williamsburg correspondent of Altoona *Tribune* sends the following:

Mrs. Sarah G. Estep was born near Cassville, Huntingdon county, Pa., October 8, 1823, and died at her home in Clover Creek, Pa., October 24, 1897, aged 74 years and 16 days. She was the mother of fourteen children, of which twelve are still living, namely: Mrs. Mary Ann Detwiler, of Yellow Springs; Henry M., William C., Frances W., Sarah M., Robert M., Mrs. Susan J. Erb, Mrs. Martha S. Clapper, Mrs. Clara B. Sollenberger and Mrs. Cora A. Lower, all of Clover Creek; Mrs. Rebecca E. Weyandt, of Claysburg, and Abraham L., of Altoona. The deceased has living forty-five grand children and twenty-two great-grand children. William Eastep, her husband, died on the 26th of December, 1896, that being the fifty-seventh anniversary of their wedding. She was noted for her Christian life, having united with the Methodist church at the age of 14. After coming to Blair county, and her children all having made choice of the Lutheran church at Clover Creek, she became a member of that denomination, of which she was a devoted member. The interment took place at Clover Creek on Tuesday. The following young men, grand sons of the deceased, acted as pall bearers: Alonzo, Calvin and Ralph Detwiler, Harry Clapper, Robert and Harvey Eastep. The services were in charge of her pastor, Rev. B. R. M. Sheeder. A wreath of remarkable beauty, made by Minnie and Emma Eastep, two grand daughters, composed of white flowers, around a centre of moss on which were the words "At Rest," formed of seventy-four small flowers, representing the 74 years of age, was laid upon the coffin.

Killed on the Railroad.

Orbisonia *Dispatch*: Monday evening a telegram was received at this place announcing that George Debray, son of conductor Geo. S. Debray, of this place, had been killed on the cars at Emporium, Cameron county. On Tuesday morning his father left for Emporium and on Wednesday evening returned with the body.

The particulars of the accident which caused his death are, as near as we can learn, as follows: George had secured a position as brakeman on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, and was out on his first trip Monday morning, and when near Emporium Junction while running over a box car was struck by an overhead bridge and knocked from the train, and when picked up was dead.

George was a boiler maker by trade, but being out of employment he concluded he would work at railroading for a while, with the above disastrous result.

At one time he was employed for several months in the *Dispatch* office, and his death makes the third fatality occurring to former employees of this office, the others being Bruce Morrow, killed at Huntingdon, and Edward Dean, killed in Kentucky.

The deceased leaves a wife, two children, father and mother and one sister to mourn their loss.

BOY'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Charles Zimmerman, of Tyrone, Dragged a Mile by a Train.

Charles Zimmerman, a Tyrone boy, aged 18 years, was terribly injured on the railroad yesterday near Bellwood. Zimmerman had been in Altoona and was stealing a ride to Tyrone on a freight train. A brakeman saw him on the train and ordered him off. In attempting to descend from the car stirrup his foot caught and he fell to the ballast, the foot remaining caught in the stirrup.

In this position the boy dragged a mile over the ballast before his cries brought help and release from his terrible predicament. His clothing was torn to shreds in dragging along the tracks.

The boy was placed on an engine and brought to this city, afterward being removed to the hospital. Examination showed that his hips, back, shoulders and arms were terribly cut up, dirt and dust being ground into the lacerations. Several deep wounds were also discovered on the scalp. The injuries were dressed by the resident physician and last evening the boy was resting fairly ea[illegible] with good hopes of recovery.—A[illegible]

[illegible]ures.

Fourth Annual Reunion of Scott's Artillery.

The fourth annual reunion of the surviving members of Scott's Artillery was held at Latta Grove on Saturday, Oct. 30, 1897. Meeting was called to order by the president. The following members were present: Ralph Crotsley, William Bradley, Wesley Crotsley, Humphrey Chilcote, Reuben Chilcote, Isaac Dell, Peter Kean, Wm. Long, James Monihen, William Posten, Peter L. Posten, Samuel P. Pheasant, John M. Quarry, Geo, L. Smith, Michael Stever, H. H. Swope, John G. White and Levi Wright. The following letter from T. M. Wright was read:

DELVAN, Ill., Oct. 21, 1897.

FRIENDS AND COMRADES:—Your invitation to the Fourth reunion of Scott's Artillery on the 30th of this month is before me. As I look at the card, visions of fifty or sixty young men, clad in bright uniforms and shining accoutrements, stand before me at "Parade Rest." War at this time was unknown to them, but a feeling prevailed among the "boys" that possibly Uncle Sam might need them some time, and if so, they would be ready. That date came sooner than many expected, nevertheless many responded to the call and gave up their lives on Southern battlefields, and are now waiting to join their comrades on the other side in the last reunion. Thirty-seven or thirty-eight years have passed away, and another scene comes before me. It is that of perhaps ten, fifteen or twenty veterans without arms or shining accoutrements, and at a "Rest at Will" I hear no command of "Present Arms," but I do hear the familiar greeting, "How are you, old boy," and I feel the warm grasp and hearty shake of your hands. I look in your faces and see the marks of Father Time; the silver is mixed with the brown with some, while with others the brown has disappeared and the silver, only, remains.

Comrades, words cannot express my regrets at not being able to be with you. There cannot be many more of these very enjoyable meetings before the last taps of "Lights Out" will be heard by the last man, and the great reunion on the other side of these earthly parapets will take place.

But while we are spared on this side let us not forget each other and enjoy all the blessings we can under the protection of "Old Glory." May your meeting be one of unusual pleasure and enjoyment, and with a hearty greeting for each and every one,

I remain sincerely yours,

T. M. WRIGHT.

Election of officers resulted as follows: President, Ralph Crotsley; vice president, James Monihen; secretary, H. H. Swope.

Music was furnished by the Latta Grove Drum corps in such an able manner as to win the admiration and thanks of every member present. A notable feature of this musical organization is James Monihen, who manipulates the drum sticks with that same degree of dexterity that made him famous as a drummer boy more than forty years ago.

Dinner was furnished in the P. O. S. of A. hall and a very slight glance at the abundant supply of the most choice provisions that the Keystone State can produce was unmistakable evidence that the country surrounding that place was populated with ladies whose value to a community can not be measured by dollars and cents.

After dinner and a short parade led by the drum corps and the same flag under which they marched before the war, the members present and about one hundred visitors again assembled in the hall, where short and very appropriate addresses were made by Dr. A. J. Hamilton, of Cassville, and Rev. R. L. Erhard, of Three Springs.

A collection amounting to $1.82 was taken up and paid to the secretary to be used in postage, printing and other expenses.

A vote of thanks was extended to the P. O. S. of A. for the use of their beautiful hall and dining room.

A committee on resolutions consisting of H. H. Swope, Samuel P. Pheasant and Isaac Dell reported as follows:

WHEREAS, In the wisdom of our Heavenly Commander the final roll call has been answered during the year by Benjamin F. Glasgow, of Calvin, (who died May 3, 1897), Philip Stever (who died September 2, 1897) and John Swigart, (who died June —, 1897), of Iowa; be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to His will as He calls members from our ranks, one by one, thus repeating to us the command, "Be ye also ready," we feel that our organization has lost worthy members.

Resolved, That we express to their surviving friends our deep sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be embodied in the records of this meeting and be publiseed in the Mapleton ITEM.

—From the Lone Star State comes the following letter, written by W. F. Gass, editor of the Mt. Vernon, (Tex.) *Herald:* "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in my family for the past year, and find it the best remedy for colic and diarrhœa that I have ever tried. Its effects are instantaneous and satisfactory, and I cheerfully recommend it, especially for cramp colic and diarrhœa. Indeed, we shall try and keep a bottle of it on our medicine shelf as long as we keep house." For sale by J. G. Gillam.

School Report.

Following is report of Mapleton borough schools for second month, ending Friday, October 29, 1897:

No. 1.—Louisa A. Dell, teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	19	25	44
Average attendance	16	20	36
Per cent. of "	92	85	89

The following pupils missed no time during the month: John Himes, Harry Long, Harry Turnbaugh, Freddie Hammond, Harry Hommon, Harry Henderson, Cecil O'Connor, Edward Spangler, Lewis Horton, Lena Palmer, Esther Brown, Eunice Cramer, Tillie Neice, Mertie Wilson, Flora Dell, Bertha Hydecker. Visitors, 2.

No. 2.—Milda D. Chilcote, teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	21	9	30
Average attendance	18	8	26
Per cent. of "	94	97	95

The following missed no time during the month: Chas. O'Connor, Chas. Wertz, James McHugh. Victor Brumbaugh, Herbert Henderson, Thomas White, Luther Skipper, Gilbert Skipper, George White, William Hooper, Harry Hooper, Roy O'Connor, Robert McCarl, Loy Rex, Myrtle Fisher, Nannie Nupper, Nannie Henderson, Georgie Dell, Pearl Neice, Carrie Horton, Mattie O'Connor. Visitors, 2.

No. 3.—A. M. Smith, teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	10	15	25
Average attendance	7	14	21
Per cent. of "	91	95	93

The following pupils missed no time during month: Mattie Himes, Edith Wood, Louie Wilson, Olie Lamberson, Jettie Moore, Annie Lamberson, Lottie Skipper, Ada Wilson, Enva O'Connor, Loy McCarl, Foster Bell, John Robley, William Buchanan.

No. 4.—H. M. Hosterman, teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	16	10	26
Average attendance	14	9	23
Per cent. of "	91	90	91

The following have been in perfect attendance during the month: Myrtle Wright, Bessie Chilcote, Nancy Chilcote, Juniata McConahy, Cora Miller, Lewis Dysart, Charles Swope, Emory Neice, Eddie McCarl, Jesse Swope. Visitors, 3.

Following is the report for Railroad school, Union township, for month ending October 29, 1897:

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	15	16	31
Average attendance	13	11	24
Per cent. of "	92	89	91

The following pupils missed no time during month: Katherine Patterson, Agnes Grove, Laura Barkley, Olive Coder, Sarah Walls, Kirby Barkley, Elbe Coder, Harry Wakefield, Lloyd Robley, Charlie Skipper, John Patterson, Jimmie Patterson.

BERTHA CODER, teacher.

Satisfactory Shoe Buying. . . .

Courtesy and good, honest, seasonable footwear reign supreme in this store. No misrepresentations; no forcing to buy; you come in—examine my shoes—ask my prices—if I can't suit you it's my fault, and you'll be made as welcome as if you'd bought. It's an honest way, and a satisfactory way, both to buy and to sell. Try this store once. You are certain of nice treatment, and it might lead to the buying of better shoes for less money than you have ever bought before. Order by mail. Say what you want. I can please you.

G. S. WILLIAMS.

Successor to J. C. SWOOPE,

Next to Postoffice. Huntingdon, Pa.

There's Only One "Best Place"

In every city to buy Bread, Cakes, Candies, Oysters, Ice Cream and Lunch. That place is

FISHER'S,

417 Penn St.,

People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa.

A Complete Line of

Dry Goods,

Notions,

Glassware,

Queensware,

Wood and Willow-ware,

Groceries,

Notions,

Flour and Feed,

Salt,

Boots and Shoes,

and everything usually found in a first-class GENERAL STORE can be found at the old stand of

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

How's This

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

It is better to remove than to hide complexional blemishes. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

CATARRH

Better Health Since Taking Hood's Than Ever Before.

"I was afflicted with catarrh and was in such a condition that every little draught would cause me to take cold. After having taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I have been strengthened and I am in better health than I have ever been before." John Albert, 79 James St., New York, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25 cents.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
DIZZY FEELINGS,
FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA,

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These Pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, **25 cts.** per Box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

A GENUINE BORAX SOAP

CURES CHAPPED HANDS.

DREYDOPPEL

Cleanses Finest Clothes. For Bath, Toilet and Hair Shampoo, worth treble its cost. Full pound bars at all sorts of stores.

Be sure get: **DREYDOPPEL SOAP.**

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising "No patent no pay," Prizes, medals, great riches, etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* **Advice free.** Highest references. Write us. **WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of patents,** 902 F. Street, Washington, D. C

FREE — THIS GOLD PLATED SCARF PIN, Handle Bars for Bicycle, with our handsome CATALOGUE FREE to anyone sending 3 cents for postage. D. M. WATKINS & CO., Mfg. Jewelers. Prov., R. I.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N. J.

WANTED A man in every town to work for Collecting Agency. W. T. DEVOR.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Hungry

The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

Hair.

Poison-Hunger.

More than the hunger after bread, more than the frenzy of love and hatred, the poison-hunger overpowers every other instinct, and even the fear of death. In Mexico, the surgeon of the Second Zouaves was one night awakened by the growling of his spaniel, and thought he saw a man crawling out of his tent. The next day the captain informed the company that some fellow had entered the hospital camp with burglarious intent, and that he had instructed the sentries to arrest or shoot all nocturnal trespassers. About a week after the doctor was again awakened by his dog, and lighting a match he distinguished the figure of a man crawling from under his table and carrying a large book. He called for him to stop, cocking his pistol at the same time but the fellow made a rush for the door, and in the same moment was floored by a ball that penetrated his skull. He lived long enough to confess his desperate enterprise. His regiment had been stationed at Algiers, where he learned to smoke opium, and having exhausted his supply and his financial resources, he felt that life was no longer worth living, and resolved to risk it in the attempt at abducting the doctor's medcine chest.

The Last Queue.

The story is told that there has recently died in the East End of London an old gentleman (a centenarian) who is locally reported to be the last person in England to wear that curious fashion of headdress common in George III's time, a "pigtail."

With his queer little queue of white hair, nattily tied behind with a knot of blue ribbon, his corded knee breeches and low buckle shoes, a large flowered waistcoat down to his hips, and plum-colored open coat that showed the big frilled shirt and tight stock, the old man was a picturesque feature amid squalid surroundings.

He had been considered quite a dandy in his youth. He was very vain of his tail, and often prided himself, in his weak, quavering voice, of being "the only gentleman left that was dressed as a real gentleman should be."

His sole regret was that he was obliged to have his hair braided by others, when his own hands grew too feeble to perform the duty; but to the very last he always chose his own particular tint of hair ribbon, a certain "correct" shade of dark indigo blue.—Pearson's Weekly.

A New Water Lily.

A London paper says: "A new variety of the fine water lily known as the Victoria Regina, has been grown at Kew this year. It was raised from seeds received from H. A. Dreer, nurseryman, Philadelphia. It differs from all other forms in the pale green color of its leaves, the rich red underneath, the turned-up rim, which is from six to eight inches high, the absence of spines on the calyx lobes, and the time when the flowers expand, which is early in the afternoon instead of about 6 o'clock. It also grows with extraordinary vigor and flowers more freely than the type." A second plant sent from Kew to the Royal Botanic Gardens, Glasnevin, has shown the same characteristics.

Meeting Both Ends.

Smith walked up Market street the other evening with a box of candy under one arm and a big package of meat under the other.

"Hello, Smith," said Brown, "gone to housekeeping? I didn't know you were married."

"I'm not yet."

"What are you doing with that candy and meat then?"

"Going to see my girl."

"Do you have to furnish the family with meat already?"

"Oh, no; the candy is for the girl and the meat is for the dog. I have to square myself with both."—San Francisco Argus.

Commissioner Webb McNall, of Kansas, has collected $54,000 from the companies doing business in that State and says that he means to make it $150,000 if it can be done.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

Secretary Wilson Submits the Annual Review of His Work.

SOME STRIKING SUGGESTIONS.

He Recommends Placing Agents of the Department at American Embassies—Says $382,000,000 Sent Abroad For Sugar, Hides and Some Other Commodities Might Have Been Kept at Home.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—Secretary Wilson presented his report to the President, reviewing the operations of the Department of Agriculture for the past year. The most important recommendation made by him is one that agents for the department should be stationed at each of our important American embassies for the collection of information of interest to our American farmers. Referring to this subject, he says: "We are endeavoring to get information from foreign countries with which we compete in the markets of the world regarding crops and price. We are also taking steps to ascertain what crops are grown on different thermal lines, so that seeds and plants may intelligently be brought to this country to assist in the diversification of our crops and add to their variety.

"There is necessity for American agents in every foreign country to which we send reports who have had education in the sciences relating to agriculture. The agricultural colleges endowed by Congress are educating along these lines."

The Secretary recommends an increase in the appropriations in aid of the Bureau of Animal Industry, of the Weather Bureau, and the publication offices. He thinks the department should be enabled to place the results of important operations at agricultural colleges before the entire country, so that the farmers of each State may get the result of the good work done in other States.

He refers to the efforts of the department to extend the foreign markets for our dairy and live stock products, which, he thinks, can be done by making the foreigners familiar with them. Instead of sending abroad for seeds, he says the policy in the future will be "to encourage the introduction of such seeds as will enable our people to diversify their crops and keep money at home that is now sent abroad to buy what the United States should produce."

Mr. Wilson says the department will continue its pioneer work in the encouragement of the sugar beet, and expresses the opinion that the country will within a few years raise all the sugar it requires. He expresses the opinion that nearly all of the $382,000,000 sent abroad last year for sugar, hides, fruits, wines, animals, rice, flax, hemp, cheese, wheat, barley, beans, eggs and silk, might have been kept at home. He also thinks the United States should grow its own chicory, castor beans, lavender, licorice, mustard, opium, etc.

With reference to horses, the Secretary says: "The American farmer can grow horses as cheaply as he can grow cattle. We have a heavy and profitable export trade in cattle, and may have an export trade equally heavy and profitable in horses. The department is gathering facts regarding our horse industry at home and the requirements of purchasers abroad, so that our farmers can learn what foreign buyers demand."

The most important work in which the animal industry bureau has been engaged is, he says, that looking to the destruction of the cattle tick, for which, it is believed, an agent has been found in a petroleum product known as paraffine oil, in which infected cattle are dipped.

The extension of the meat inspection work to abattoirs engaged in inter-State business is recommended, as is the continuance of the inspection of export animals in order to maintain the market which has been secured for them in other countries.

The Secretary criticises the present system of crop reporting. He says it is extremely cumbersome, and that instead of conducing to the completeness and accuracy it would appear from the report of the statistician to in some measure defeat its own object by its unwieldiness and by the fact that the indefinite multiplication of crop reporters weakens the sense of individual responsibility. He strongly favors the making of some slight pecuniary acknowledgment of the service of a careful, selected corps of correspondents located mainly in the principal agricultural States, and that reliance be placed upon the State statistical agents for information regarding the States of minor agricultural importance. He recommends the employment of a principal statistical agent in each State.

LONGSTREET IS PLACED.

Made Commissioner of Railroads—Moffat a New Jersey Revenue Collector.

The President made the following appointments:

James Longstreet, of Georgia, Commissioner of Railroads, vice Wade Hampton, resigned.

Henry S. Pritchett, of Missouri, Superintendent of the Coast and Geodic Survey.

Mifflin W. Gibbs (colored), of Arkansas, Consul of the United States at Tamatave, Madagascar.

James E. Stillman, Collector of Customs for the District of Pensacola, Fla.

Isaac N. Moffat, Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District of New Jersey.

General Longstreet, appointed Commissioner of Railroads, is the famous Confederate General, who has been prominent in the South since the war as one of the leading Republicans. General Longstreet was recently married to a young lady of Georgia.

Judge Gibbs, who has been selected as Consul at Tamatave, is one of the prominent Republican colored men of the South.

A Work of Art.

An evidence of genuine enterprise and liberality is shown by the publishers of The Youths' Companion, Boston, Mass., in giving all new subscribers to their publication an art calendar for 1898—a gem of beautiful color-work far in advance of anything of the kind previously produced. Also a magnificent illustrated Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double number of the magazine—each a prize—which will be preserved by thousands of art lovers. By sending a coupon cut from the advertising columns of the local paper of this week or last week, and following its instructions, these artistic and valuable productions can be secured.

MR. CLEVELAND HAS A SON.

Addition to the Family of the Ex-President in Princeton.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland, wife of the ex-President, gave birth to a boy weighing twelve pounds at Princeton, N. J. Both mother and son are reported doing well. Mr. Cleveland was overjoyed. He had desired a boy and his first three children were girls. Dr. Bryant, of New York, the Cleveland family physician, was at the ex-President's house.

The fact that an heir to the house of Cleveland had been born was announced during the football practice. There was a big gathering of undergraduates on the field watching the 'Varsity and scrub teams practice. When the announcement was made three Princeton cheers were given for the boy, three for the mother and three more for the father. Some one made a proposition that the baby be suggested as captain for the team of 1917, but no action was taken.

On the college bulletin board in front of Reunion Hall was posted the following notice: "Grover Cleveland, Jr., arrived today at 12 o'clock, will enter Princeton with the class of 1916 and will play centre rush on the championship football teams of '16, '17, '18 and '19."

Both mother and child are reported as doing well. It is probable the undergraduates will serenade former President Cleveland and his heir at some future date.

Mr. Cleveland received telegrams of congratulation from all parts of the country. Telegrams were received from President McKinley and the members of the Cabinet.

THINK IT WAS ANDREE'S BALLOON.

Expeditions Will Investigate the Reports From the Far North.

Dispatches received from the Island of Vardoe, in the Arctic Ocean, off Finmark, which, with Vardoehuus, is the most northern port in Europe, say the public there is fully convinced of the truth of the report that a whaling ship sighted Professor Andree's balloon, floating, on September 23, near Prince Charles Promontory, Spitzbergen. The news has caused considerable depression among the friends of Professor Andree.

Brakmo, the Arctic explorer, proposed to sail for Prince Charles Promontory in order to investigate the truth of the story told by the crew of the whaler. Captain Sverdrup, of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen's exploring ship, the Fram, does not believe the report of the sighting of the balloon.

Dr. Otto Nordenskjold, the well-known Arctic explorer, will superintend an expedition, to be fitted out at the joint expense of Norway and Sweden, to ascertain whether any trace of Professor Andree's balloon can be found near Prince Charles Promontory.

According to a dispatch from Copenhagen, a telegram has been received there from the Island of Vardoe which says that Captain Sverdrup (of Dr. Nansen's exploring ship, the Fram) will start immediately with an expedition for Prince Charles Promontory, to look for the Andree balloon.

A LYNCHING IN ARIZONA.

Mexicans Avenge the Murder of One of Their Countrymen.

At Morenci, Arizona, a copper camp near Clifton, an inoffensive Mexican laborer, was found near the Detroit smelters with a bullet hole through his neck and his head smashed to a pulp. Juan Madera, supposed to be one of the Chacon gang, that tried to capture the town several months ago, was arrested for the crime and placed in the camp jail. Shortly after the arrest several hundred Mexicans stormed the jail, broke down the door and riddled Madera with bullets.

Later a second murdered Mexican was found on the trail toward Duncan, on the outskirts of Morenci. It is thought that both murders were the work of the man lynched.

CARNEGIE WANTS TO SELL.

An Offer of His Armor Plate Works to the Government.

Andrew Carnegie, who is in Paris, says that he has offered the Carnegie Armor Plate Works to the United States Government. If the offer is not accepted the firm will sell them abroad. He says that he only took up the armor business from a sense of duty to his country, and that the works have never paid. The firm means to sell out at the smallest possible loss.

Mr. Carnegie declared that there was no foundation for the report that he and Mr. Rockefeller were organizing a combination to control the ore, iron and steel industry of America.

SPANISH REFORMS FOR CUBA.

Deputy For Each 40,000 Inhabitants and Veto Power For Governor.

The following reforms for Cuba, it is understood, have been formally passed upon and approved by the Spanish Cabinet:

The Cuban Chamber of Deputies is to consist of between forty and fifty members, a Deputy for each 40,000 inhabitants. The Governor-General is to choose from this chamber five members, to form an Executive Committee, consisting of a President and Ministers of the Interior, Finance, Justice, and Public Works.

The Governor-General of Cuba is to have the right to veto legislation.

Women's Hats Off in Church.

The women members of the Hough Avenue Congregational congregation, one of Cleveland's most fashionable churches, remove their hats while attending church services. They started the innovation last evening. Several of the women took off their hats, and all the others quickly followed. At the close the Rev. Dr. Carroll, the pastor, thanked them. He said that both the minister and the audience had benefited by the change.

Ex-Preacher Wrecks a Bank.

The Rev. C. L. Berry, formerly a Presbyterian preacher, well known in Missouri and Kansas, has been convicted of wrecking the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, of Pawnee, Oklahoma Territory. Berry was Cashier and President of the bank when it failed eight months ago. Pawnee citizens and the Osage National lost between $40,000 and $50,000, the institution having but sixty cents on hand when it failed. Sentence has been deferred.

Wolf Shot in Little Rock, Ark.

A wolf was killed on one of the principal streets of Little Rock, Ark., just as it was about to attack a party of child[illegible] on Arch street. The anima[illegible] by hunger, had come ou[illegible] south of [illegible]ity. "T[illegible] the a[illegible] and, s[illegible]

SPAIN'S LOFTY ANSWER.

She is Doing All She Can to End the Cuban War.

The note prepared by Senor Gullon, Minister of Foreign Affairs in the new Sagasta Cabinet, in reply to the note recently presented to the Duke of Tetuan, the then Foreign Minister, by General Woodford, the American Minister, declares that Spain has done all in her power to end the war in Cuba, proof of which is given in

PRAXEDES SAGASTA, SPAIN'S PREMIER.

(Under the Leadership of the Distinguished Liberal Statesman the Spanish Nation has decided to accept the Mediation of the United States.)

the great sacrifices she has made, the number of troops sent to the island, and now the granting of wide reforms, which are fully described.

It declares that the Government cannot admit the pretension of any foreign nation to interfere in Spanish affairs, and complains of the number of filibustering expeditions to Cuba from the United States, which, it declares, are the chief cause of the continuation of the war. It then proceeds to express the hope that respect for internation right in America will be better enforced in the future.

The note is described as being mild in tone but energetic. In fact, it shows the resolution of the new Government to enforce respect for Spanish rights.

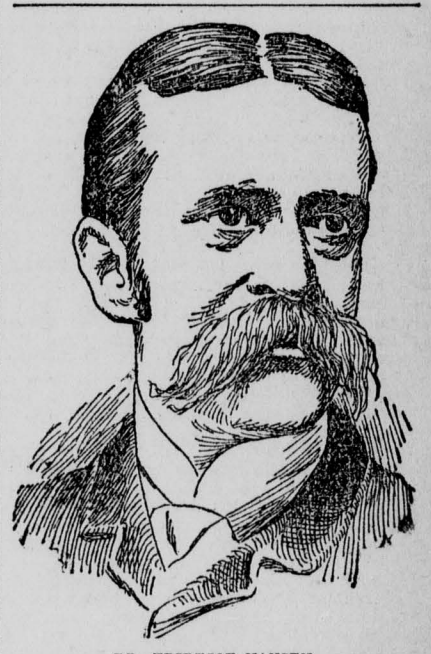
Instructions have been sent to Senor de Lome, the Spanish Minister at Washington, which include a warning that Spain will use her right to search American ships if more filibustering expeditions starts for Cuba.

Senor Praxedes Mateo Sagasta, the Spanish statesman and leader of the Liberal party, who has formed a new Cabinet for Spain, was born in 1827. He is an engineer by profession, and was elected from Zamora in 1854 to the Constituent Cortes.

NANSEN IN NEW YORK.

The Famous Explorer is Here on a Lecturing Tour.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, who has made his name known throughout the world by his explorations in the Arctic Circle, arrived at New York from England. He was accompanied by his private secretary. A delegation of Norwegians and Swedes, two hundred and fifty in number, went down the harbor to welcome Dr. Nansen to these shores.



DR. FRIDTJOF NANSEN.

Dr. Nansen is a man of striking personal appearance. He is powerfully built, more than six feet in height, with the fair, ruddy complexion of the Scandinavians. His yellow hair was cut close to his massive, well-shaped head, and brushed straight back from a full, rounded forehead. His eyes are blue and deep-set, and have an expression of great earnestness. The lines of his face accentuate this expression, and when looking at him one cannot fail to be impressed with the great mental and physical vigor of the man. He is only thirty-six years old, but he seems to be even younger. His costume was likewise striking. It consisted of what he called a hunting suit, with dark, close-fitting jacket and trousers. He is here on a lecturing tour.

UTES KILLED IN COLORADO.

Fired on Game Warden Wilcox and a Fight Followed.

Game Warden Wilcox tried to arrest some Utes on Snake River, five miles from Lily Park in Colorado. They resisted and fire on the Wilcox party.

Lily Park has been the scene of most of the game depredations of the Utes ever since the "Ute war" of ten years ago.

The trouble commenced when the White River, Uncompahgre, Uintah Utes began pouring over the line from Utah on their annual fall hunt. The White River Utes are exceptionally ugly, and have been apparently anxious to pick trouble with parties of whites.

Game Warden Wilcox with a small party started out to warn the Indians that the game laws must be observed. The Game Warden was resisted and finally fired upon by the Indians. Then a serious encounter followed, in which a number of Indians were killed or wounded. Game Warden Wilcox's party also suffered severely.

HENRY GEORGE IS DEAD.

Candidate for Mayor of Greater New York Expires Suddenly.

DIED OF APOPLEXY WHILE ASLEEP.

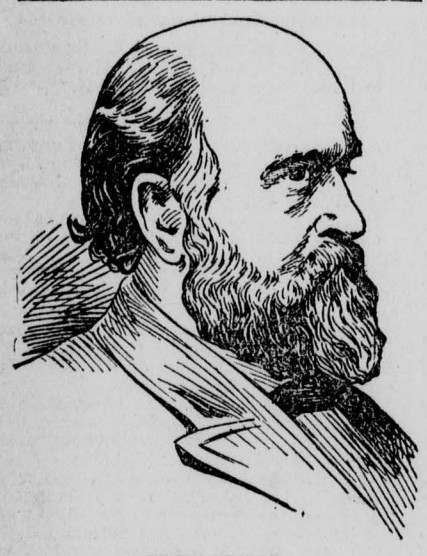
The Philosopher and Statesman Succumbs to the Strain Incident to His Exciting Campaign—His End Was Peaceful and He Passed Away With a Smile on His Lips—Sketch of His Varied Career.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Henry George, one of the four leading candidates for Mayor of Greater New York, died on Friday morning at 5 o'clock in the Union Square Hotel. Death was due to apoplexy.

Mr. George retired late Thursday night after addressing several large meetings. Mrs. George was with him.

About 3 o'clock Friday morning Mrs. George was awakened by the convulsive movements of her husband. He was moaning faintly.

Jumping up, she found him in a dying condition. She immediately rang the bell, and Night Clerk Warner, responded. He sent for a doctor to West Fifty-ninth street.



HENRY GEORGE.

It was over twenty minutes before the doctor arrived.

Henry George, Jr., who occupied a room on the second floor, was hastily called, and he hurried to the bedside of his dying father. He, Mrs. George and the doctor did all they could to save Mr. George, but despite their efforts he passed away at 5 o'clock.

Sketch of His Career.

Henry George's history is that of a typical American. He was born in Philadelphia, Penn., fifty-eight years ago. His father was born in England, but was brought to this country as a child and lived to fight for the United States in the war of 1812. His mother's father was John Vallance, born in Glasgow, who was a noted engraver in Revolutionary times.

Henry George was a clerk in a mercantile house for a short time after he left school, When he was sixteen years old he shipped on a schooner for San Francisco. The captain laughed at the pale, slender, red-headed youngster when he said that he could hand, reef and steer; but when the vessel reached San Francisco young George was paid in full as an able seaman.

He tried prospecting for gold, and went as far as British Columbia in his search for the precious metal, but without success, He was back in San Francisco in 1858 trying to get work, but was unable to find any employment he liked.

He was on the point of looking for a ship when he obtained employment as a printer. After a few years he got a chance to do occasional reporting, About this time he married Miss Annie C. Fox. Mr. George, with two partners, founded the San Francisco Post in 1871, and became the editor of it. He retired from the paper in 1875.

Then he began work on his first book, "Progress and Poverty," which was not published until 1879. There are many stories about the difficulty he experienced in finding a publisher for the book. It is said that he set up the book in type with his own hands and managed to secure a publisher only after he had put into circulation a number of copies of his own printing. This book has been translated into almost every civilized language, and has had a tremendous sale. It was followed by other books on economic and social questions. As a social reformer Mr. George attained a world wide fame.

In 1886 Mr. George ran for Mayor of New York, as the labor candidate, and polled 68,000 votes, coming in second in the race. Last year he was an ardent supporter of William J. Bryan. He was nominated for Mayor of Greater New York by the Democratic Alliance and other associations of Democratic and free silver clubs. He was making a vigorous campaign when suddenly stricken down.

The Dead Leader's Son Nominated in His Place.

Henry George, Jr., was formally and officially chosen to take his dead father's place on the ticket of the Jeffersonian Democracy for Mayor of Greater New York. This decision was reached by the Campaign Committee within a few hours after the sudden demise of Henry George, and at the same time it was resolved to continue the canvass, which was begun for the father, in the interest of the son, without any change of plans.

Henry George, Jr., was born in Sacramento, Cal., in 1862. He was educated in the public schools of San Francisco. He was taken from school and put to work in a printing office. He helped to set type for "Progress and Poverty." He came East with his father in 1880.

Robber Kills Policeman.

Patrolman Frederick Smith, of New York City, was shot and killed in the Church of the Holy Redeemer, Third street, between Avenues A and B, by a burglar who was robbing the poorbox. He was caught, and gave the name of Fritz Meyer, forty-five years old, no home.

Tragedies in the Klondike.

A Chicago man, writing home from the Klondike, says that since his arrival at that place there have been six suicides, three hangings and eleven killings.

CYCLING NOTES.

There are 135 league hotels in Missouri.

Italy is the latest country to fall a victim to the cycle tax.

Sheepskin pads for hard cycle seats are now being largely used in Austria.

Thin manila paper, also, is now being used for making tubes for bicycles.

Cycle frames manufactured from bamboo fiber are a promise of the near future.

Bicycle riding as a remedy for asthma is strongly recommended by Dr. Marcet of London.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, it is said, has been advised to learn to ride a bicycle for the benefit of his health.

Dr. J. A. Austin says that smoking is entirely out of place on the bicycle, owing to its bad effect on the breathing.

The latest sensation is to make a parachute descent seated on a bicycle. This feat was recently performed at the Crystal Palace, London, England.

Cycling tourists in Germany state that the ordinary road tramp does not exist in that country. Government regulations do not allow him the use of the highways.

Bicycle pedals are being made with an adjustable extension at the rear to slide into the hollow of the shoe next to the heel and prevent the foot from slipping forward on the pedal.

Mayor Strong, of New York City, vetoed the amendment passed by the Aldermen requiring bicycles, light wagons not carrying freight, and passenger vehicles to display lights after dark.

To assist in mending tire punctures on the road a spirit lamp is attached to a rod for burning out the puncture hole so the plug will fit, the bicycle pump being used to blow the flame and heat the rod.

Bicycles are now being made with one of the tubes in the frame plugged at each end, to be filled with oil through an inlet at the top, and drawn off below, so that a cycler need not run out of fuel for his lamp.

The Fowler Cycle Company, of Chicago, one of the largest bicycle concerns in the West, assigned. Liabilities are said to be about $500,000, with assets considerably under this sum. The company employed 500 men.

Dr. Conan Doyle, speaking of cycling, says: "When the spirits are low, when the days appear dark, when work becomes monotonous, when hope seems hardly worth having, just mount a bicycle and go and have a good spin down the road, without thought of anything but the ride you are taking."

The idea of a chainless bicycle is not by any means new. As far back as 1893, a firm had put on the market a bevel geared wheel, and not a few of these machines may still be seen upon the road, and are apparently giving satisfaction, although, for some reason, there has never been any great demand for this type.

One of the quickest known ways of dispelling a headache is to give some of the muscles—those of the legs, for instance—a little, hard, sharp work to do. The reason is obvious. Muscular exercise flushes the parts engaged in it, and so depletes the brain. When your head aches take a stiff walk or a short bicycle ride.

THE LABOR WORLD.

The Silver Workers' Union is making an effort to organize the diamond workers and jewelers.

The International Piano Makers' Union reports having donated $8 for the locked-out cigarette makers.

The Chinese laundrymen of Boston have formed an organization for mutual protection and for "union prices."

The wily Jap has been paralyzed in Yokohama by the establishment of an electric plant for preparing tea for market.

Engineers in Germany receive from the Government a gold medal and $500 for every ten years of service without accident.

The excessive heat of the middle of the month caused the closing of a steel mill at Muncie, Ind., the men being unable to work.

The thirteen thousand coal miners of Alabama have decided to affiliate with the United Mine Workers of America. The vote was close.

Glass manufacturers of Kokomo, Ind., have begun to draw on the sand banks of the lake shore about St. Joseph, Mich., for white sand at the rate of from five to ten car loads a day.

Laborers' Union 3, of Brooklyn, has instructed one of its officers to ascertain whether all the other officers of the organization are citizens or have declared their intention to become such.

The annual convention of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths was held in Teutonia Hall, New York City, and lasted for nearly a week. On Friday, October 8, a mass meeting was held.

The number of miners employed in gold mining in New South Wales during 1896 was 12,069 in reefing, 9428 Europeans and 710 Chinese in alluvial working, making a total of 22,207 men, an increase of 773 on the number so employed during 1895.

After the election Independent Bakers' Union 1 will take up the question of the hours of labor, especially the subject of night work. The union reports that some of the employers are compelling their employees to work seven nights a week.

Every piece of work done for the city of London has this stipulation: "The trades union price shall govern all wages paid." Nearly all work is done directly by the city; the men select their own foreman, who gives bond and receives only the same wages as the others, the city looking to him as security for the class of work done. The lowest bid from contractors for a sewer in York road, London, was $58,000. The city did the work itself for $36,000 and paid $1.75 per day, when the contractor paid $1.25 for similar work.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

James Lane Allen, the novelist, will soon visit England.

George M. Pullman's estate is expected to reach $25,000,000, and his will makes many public bequests.

President McKinley has set the fashion in Washington of equestrian exercise and pleasure, but he will not ride a horse with a "banged" or "docked" tail.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is an accomplished taxidermist. She learned the art in order to preserve with her own hands the trophies of her skill as a huntress.

The Queen recently sent the boy King of Spain the Victorian order, and was very pleased with the autograph letter in which His Little Majesty acknowledged the honor.

General Smolenski, the new Minister of War in the Greek Cabinet, is the general who did about all the fighting there was on the Greek side in the brief war with Turkey.

Mrs. Sally Betsy Jennings, of Fairfield, Conn., who has just celebrated her 100th birthday, is a granddaughter of Orpha Hamilton, who was a sister of Alexander Hamilton.

Food Poisoning.

"A saying that is literally true," remarked a physician the other day, "is that setting forth the doctrine that one man's meat is another man's poison. Within a short time I have treated two curious cases of what I may term eruptive indigestion. In the first I chanced to meet the man on the street in the morning. He was apparently perfectly well. At 5 o'clock I was summoned to his residence. I should not have recognized him, so distorted were his features from the eruption which covered them. Investigation and the future history of the case settled beyond a doubt that the man had been poisoned by clams which he had eaten at luncheon, yet the disturbance was for him alone, other members of the family who had partaken of the same dish feeling no ill results. A fortnight later another patient of mine came to me with a marked eruption on hands and wrists and between the fingers. A dinner of veal was responsible for the trouble, and again, as in the first instance, the sufferer was the only one affected of the family who had partaken of the meat at the same meal. In each case I found that the tendency to distress from the particular food was known to each sufferer, although never before had the symptoms been so marked or distressing. This is, perhaps, a word of warning to persons who know their poison to abstain from it, particularly when their systems may be from some cause in a non-resisting state."—New York Press.

A diary of an old woman who lately died in Vienna, Austria, showed that she had spent 38,240 florins on lottery tickets, while her winnings amounted to only 5000 florins.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

The records show cures by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL

OF

RHEUMATISM

OF CHRONIC CRIPPLES, AND OF BED-RIDDEN INFLAMMATORY CASES. THERE'S NO DENYING, IT CURES.

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Seattle Klondike Alaska

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SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA. Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes; Address Secretary.

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keeep Their Attractiveness

A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.

What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!

I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married—"Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.

Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter:

To my Suffering Sisters:—Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 113 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Out Door Days

Cool, bracing cycling weather, tonic of the open air, golden sunshine to paint away the blues—buy a Columbia now and keep in good trim all winter. No time like the present—no bicycle so good as the Columbia. Hartford bicycles, next best.

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If Colmmbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

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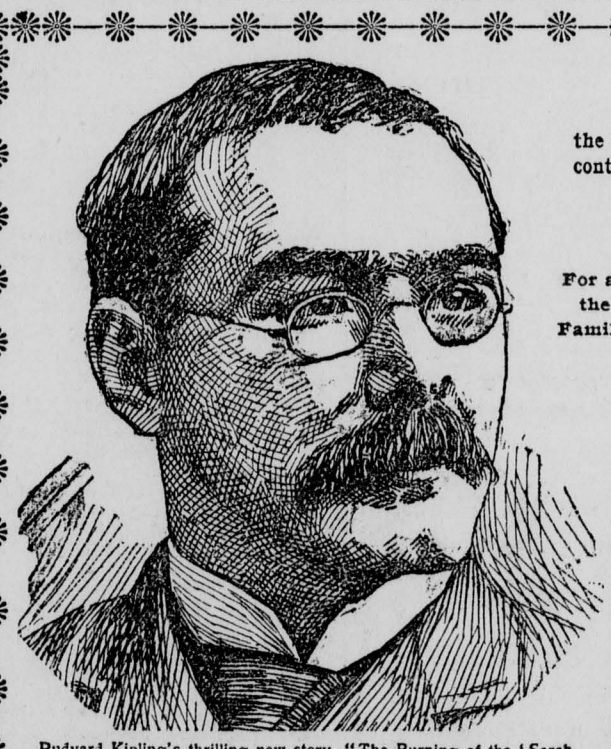

Rudyard Kipling's thrilling new story, "The Burning of the 'Sarah Sands,'" will appear exclusively in The Companion during 1898.

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This Calendar is published exclusively by The Youth's Companion and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than $1.00. It consists of three folding parts, each a true reproduction of charming group pictures. See Important Offer.

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NEW SUBSCRIBERS who will cut out this slip and send it at once, with name and address, and $1.75, will receive:
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Illustrated Prospectus of the Volume for 1898 and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Avenue, - - BOSTON, MASS.

AN AD. OF OLDEN TIME.

Possibly It Explains the Origin of the "Three R's."

In answer to the query, "Why should reading, writing and arithmetic be called the 'three R's'?" the Commonwealth, of Philadelphia, prints the following as a possible explanation:

In his "History of Advertising," Mr. Sampson gives the following handbill, said to have been used near Lancaster, England: "James Williams, parish clerk, saxtone, town crier, and bellman, makes and sells all sorts of haberdasheries, groceries, etc., likewise hair and wigs drest and cut on the shortest notice. N. B.--I keeps an evening school, where I teach at humble rates reading, riting and rithmetic, and singing. N. B. --My shop is next door, where I bleed, draw teeth, and shoo horses, with the greatest scil. N. B. -- Children taught to dance, if agreeable, at 6d. per week, by me, J. Williams, who buy and sell old iron, and coates--boots and shoes cleaned and mended. N. B.--A hat and pr. of stockens to be cudgelled for, the best in 5, on Shrof Tushday. For particulars inquire within, or at the horse shoe and bell, near the church on t'other side the way. N. B.--Look over the door for the sign of the 3 pidgeons. N. B.--I sells good ayle, and sometimes cyder. Lodgings for single men. N. B.--I teaches jography, algebry and them outlandish kind of th ngs. A ball on Wednesdays and Fridays.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

Fortunate Jim Dunlap.

From the Punxsutawney Spirit.

Over at Horton, Indiana county, there lives a somewhat remarkable man. His claims to distinction are based principally upon the facts that he served nearly four years in the late war under General Burnside, is the father of twenty children, has a wife who weighs 370 pounds, and a recipe by which he cures cancer without the use of a knife. His name is James G. Dunlap. Mr. Dunlap has been twice married and each wife bore him ten children. His family consisted of fourteen boys and six girls. All of the boys and four of the girls are living. Mr. Dunlap is 62 years of age, and his youngest son, who is now just 4 months old, weighed fourteen and a half pounds at birth.

Clearfield County's Model Township.

Clearfield county has a curiosity in the shape of a township, within whose borders there is not a church, school, saloon, store, minister, justice, school teacher, doctor, lawyer, carpenter, blacksmith shop, postoffice or a two-story house. None of the inhabitants of the township has ever held office, sat on a jury or been in a criminal action. The people of that township, if any live there, are certainly saints.—*Ex.*

J. C. Berry, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; but DeWitt's was the one that did the work and he will verify this statement if anyone wishes to write him. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.

FREAKS OF THE MISSOURI.

Farmers Who Find Their Fields Have Disappeared Over Night.

From St. Nicholas for May.

Of course you have heard of the curious freaks of the Missouri river—the "Big Muddy," how the sudden, treacherous mountain waters roll down in mighty floods from Montana, and Wyoming, ricochet from side to side of the broad valley they have eaten deep into the soft prairies and pour headlong into the Mississippi near St. Louis; how night and day, winter and summer, the twisting current shifts its channel, cuts its banks, undermines railroads, astanishes muskrats, keeps the fish studying guide posts, worries the bridge guards, sets the farmers crazy. For, just to think of it, the Nebraska farmers whose land stretches along the river goes to bed thinking he will cut his broad acres of golden wheat in the morning; but lo! in the night that madcap river has entered his waving fields and like snow they have melted away. Grain, fences, trees, buildings, land—all gone! And a great, subden yellow flood boils and eddies where his harvest smiled yesterday.

Next week, very likely, the reckless stream will make his neighbor across the river a present of a hundred or more acres, just because he doesn't need them. Of course it was natural for the man who lost his land that way to look longingly across the river and think, after a while, that the newly made land over there belonged to him; and many a weari some lawsuit has been begun to recover title to "made" land, which lies, maybe, exactly where the lost farm lay, but on the other side of the river. Perhaps there is some equity in such a claim, but the trouble is, that sort of thing is going on all the time, and the court said they could not keep track of such pranks; that land acquired by accretion—mark that word—should belong to the farmer who owned the river bank where there were thrown up; that if the river took your farm, you would have to fish it out of the stream you lost it in, at least you needn't ask the courts to give you another for it.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

The astronomers look for the next great meteoric shower on the morning of November 15, 1899. They calculate that the earth will then pass again through the centre of an immense swarm of meteoroids, as they are called before combustion. These great "Leonide Star Showers," as they are called, occur at intervals of every thirty-three years and one day. The great shower of 1799 occurred on November 13; that of 1866 on November 14, and, consequently, a repetition of the next wonderful phenomena is expected on the morning of November 15, 1899.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

The Greatest Discovery Yet.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "Chief," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

SEASON OF 1897-8.

The Personally-Conducted Tourist System of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is the highest perfection yet attained in railway travel; it affords all the comforts and conveniences of modern railway equipment, and at the same time eliminates all anxiety and annoyance inseparably connected with individual travel.

For the season of '97 and '98 it has arranged for the following tours:—

California.—Four tours, leaving New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburg January 8, January 27, February 16 and March 19. With the exception of the first party going and the last returning, all of these parties will travel by the "Golden Gate Special" between New York and California, stopping at interesting points *en route*.

Florida.—Four tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia January 25, February 8 and 22, and March 8. The first three admit of a sojourn of two weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the fourth tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1898.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from all principal stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full informrtion, address Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.; E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia. 2t

A man out west recently received a letter from a friend who is in the Klondyke region. It advises him not to start at present, and says: "Everything is staked out here from the sea to the top of the mountains, and everybody wants to sell. There are more liars here to the square foot than in the infernal regions."

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Try my local anesthetic for positively painless extraction. 9-9-96.

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Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 813z.

A New Stock.

Having returned from the Eastern Cities where I made large purchases of new goods suitable for this section, I am prepared to show those who favor me with their trade one of the cleanest and best assortments of General Merchandise ever brought to Mapleton. Come and see the new goods.

JNO. G. GILLAM.

A Word With You. . . .

It is worth your while to give attention to some reasons why you should be a reader of THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

THE PRESS is the greatest home newspaper of the United States. Its record of each day's events, in all parts of the world, is more complete than that of any other paper. It has no space for sensationalism or anything tending to lower the moral tone.

No other Philadelphia paper has equal facilities for obtaining prompt and accurate reports of news events, wherever they may occur. Reporters for THE PRESS are in every section of Philadelphia every day; special correspondents of THE PRESS are stationed at every county seat and important town in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and at every news centre in the United States and the old world.

No other Philadelphia paper equals THE PRESS in its special departments—the woman's page; the literary page; the market page; the pages devoted to church news, school news, society news, G. A. R. news, sporting news, etc.

THE PRESS is an advocate of the principles of the Republican party, but it prints the news of all political events more fully than any other paper; hence THE PRESS should be your paper, no matter what your political opinions are, if you wish to be well informed. In a word, THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS prints all the news all the time.

Send in your address. Sample copy of THE PRESS will be mailed free. If you are fairminded you will read it regularly.

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Was never before on so broad and extensive a basis as it is with us this year. Our stock of

DRY GOODS

is much larger than usual. The constant and very decided increase in our business month after month aids us in turning goods over to our trade at more advantageous prices. It has taken years of persistent effort on our part to build up a business equalled by none in this county, and it has been accomplished by zealously guarding the interests of our customers in every way possible.

No section of the Store receives more attention than the

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We have always prided ourself on NICE CLEAN PURE GOODS.

J. O. HEATON,

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Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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Returning Prosperity

Means more liberal buying on the part of both dealer and consumer. Our Fall and Winter lines have been purchased with a view of giving the trade the best goods for the least money. Our specialties are

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
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Shirts, Overalls, Rubber Goods, Wool Boots and Lumbermen's Socks. We also have a line of Groceries, Tinware, Hardware, Stove Pipe, Horse Shoes, etc. Hunters can have their wants supplied with loaded shells, powder, shot, and at the right price.

J. L. Houck,

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GOLD ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS

Set Rings, Plain Flat, Half-round, Engraved,
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For Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys, Children and Babies. A beutiful line of

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